





## WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

## THE CANDLE IN THE KITCHEN WINDOW

William Wood

A light is in the window,  
Just a common candle light;  
But Tommy on the turnpike  
Was dancing with delight  
The little light was talking  
For a little blue-eyed girl.  
And Tommy's heart was throbbing,  
And his head was all awhirl!  
It said, "I love you, Tommy,  
My heart is all aflutter,  
So hurry, hurry, Tommy,  
To spend awhile with me!  
The folks are in the parlor,  
The way is clear, you see;  
And no one here but Flo.  
And the kitty cat with me!"  
The candle light was saying,  
With clear and beaming ray,  
"She loves, she loves you, Tommy,  
Far more than I can say!"  
The age-old spell was on him,  
Anthrillating miles,  
The magnet of a maiden's heart,  
And witchery of smiles!  
And all the world enraptures  
With the pure and sweet delight  
That Tommy read distinctly  
In that kitchen candle light.

## BELATED GOODNESS

William Wood

At seventy, who would not undo  
The "Follies of his youth"?  
The unkind word, the cutting joke,  
The half-disguised untruth?  
Who would not call his loved ones  
back.  
Greet them, apologize  
For wrongs committed by him,  
Bringing tears to kindly eyes?  
The little things we did not do  
To cheer them by the way;  
Our thoughtless negligences  
React on us to-day!  
They hurt us more than we hurt  
them.  
The rebound is severe!  
The penalty for "Little Sins"  
Does not escape us here:  
Right here and now is Judgment  
Day!  
We try hard to forget,  
But memory keeps strict account.  
We have to recollect;  
Yet areas of peace exist  
To cheer long as one lives;  
The wronged ones entertained no  
grudge, and God Himself forgives.  
We cherish in our heart of hearts  
A love too late expressed;  
May God forgive us here and now,  
And they be richly blessed!

## THE AVERAGE AMERICAN

William Wood

Tranquil amid the noisy crowd,  
Unseen, unknown to fame;  
Outside his own community  
Few ever hear his name.  
One of the many millions he,  
Unnoticed humans too,  
He develops normally,  
And everywhere rings true.  
Joy and sorrow are his lot,  
A mingled cup his wine;  
Adversity? Success? They surge  
His heart like waves of brine.  
He labors, rests, and plays a bit.  
Heart, mind, are crystal clear;  
He breaks no laws but stands four-  
square.  
For all esteemed most dear,  
He cherishes The Good Old Book,  
The Church and Sunday School,  
Walks in the altitudes with God,  
And works the Golden Rule.  
No monument is raised for him  
In parks or marts of strife;  
But luminous his record shows  
In God's own Book of Life.  
And what, is place, or wealth, or  
fame,  
The things the crowd pursues,  
That catch the eye of columnists  
So keen for daily "news,"  
Obscure he lived and died, indeed!  
Forgotten? Never known!  
Except to a discerning few  
On whom his virtues shone.  
Industrious and honest too,  
Of folly's ways no devotee;  
For work that counts and social  
worth.  
No nobler citizen could be,  
Not in the hectic haunts of men  
Is honor to him given;  
But in his little, hidden nook  
He caught The Eye of Heaven.

A trace of copper is needed in the body if iron from such leafy vegetables as spinach is to be effective in correcting certain forms of anemia, says Professor C. A. Elvehjem of the University of Wisconsin.

Carlet shipments of lettuce increased from 12,000 cars in 1921 to 53,000 cars ten years later.

## FOUR HEBREW PRINCES

D. S. BROOKS

## Chapter 2

Some of my readers have already wondered, what part, if any, the four Hebrew princes played in the startling drama of that awful night mentioned in the previous chapter. I could write a volume of reading matter equal to the contents of this paper, magazine section included, on what I believe they did: to a logical finish. But I will not tire you with so long a narrative. In this issue we will speak of them as Daniel and his friends. In a later chapter, we will mention their individual names, which have very significant meanings.

We do not know that our heroes were blood related. Yet they belonged to four of the best families in Jerusalem; and were gifted with all the qualities of royalty; thus the group name of "princes." My story runs on like a novel, but the main features are strikingly Biblical.

On the night in question, these young fellows entered loyally into rescue work. Many aged folk, as well as children, owed their lives to their heroism. I will give an example: Jeremiah, the prophet-priest, had special duties to perform in the temple to a late hour. His homeward journey was fraught with great peril. The enemy swarmed the principle streets. And these horsemen rode with their swords drawn from their sheaths ready to strike down any and all pedestrians. The venerable prophet was nearing his home by King's Lane when a raider burst upon him and would have thrust him through had it not been for the timely intervention of our quartet of young men. They, seeing the danger, rushed to the priest and catching him into their strong arms bore him speedily away between two buildings where the cavalryman could not enter. In due time, dodging this way and that, they succeeded in taking the Godly man to his humble dwelling. Then back into the danger zone they went; giving great assistance to the sufferers and the dying. They so strongly opposed the enemy that in the early morning watch they were surrounded and captured and immediately started on their journey with many other choice specimens of young manhood to walk the entire

distance of seven hundred miles to Babylon, the city of the great heathen king—Nebuchadnezzar. They were escorted by a strong armed force: to prevent their rescue by relatives and friends; and left the town by the Gate of Benjamin.

Jerusalem had a population numbering about three and one half times that of our little city of Bethel, N. H. This will give you a somewhat better idea of its size. There were times, however, when special festivals were held, that its streets were too crowded for comfort; when Jews returned to worship who had taken residence in other countries; and aliens and merchants that are always attracted whenever a national holiday is celebrated.

Returning to the closing scene of chapter one, we ask, "Is it any wonder that the broken-hearted prophet lay upon his face and could not speak?" He had learned of the kidnapping of those boys who were so dear to his heart.

Before closing this chapter, we must add that Jeremiah is one of the outstanding characters of the Old Testament. His writings are tinged with stern reproaches and frightful prophecies. He was a faithful seer and endured great persecution. Now the time is at hand once more, (history will repeat itself) when real Christian people must pass through great persecution for bearing witness to the Truth. God's clock is striking that hour! Don't mock at my words, as those ancients did at Jeremiah's book;—for verily these things are going to take place as certain as sunset follows the midday sun. Do not allow yourself to be lulled to sleep by soft and soothing words. Beware of false prophets! There are many ministers in our day who are not divinely commissioned to preach. They are "hirelings" and not shepherds. The Word of God will instruct you. Read it!—Study it!—Believe it!

As we conclude this chapter, we will allow Daniel and his large company of school friends a full month and a half to make their long, tiresome journey. For they will be footsore; and other difficulties may also make the trip very arduous and distracting, together with their grieving hearts. While they are on their way, we will give a chapter headed "War Clouds," which has to do with that ancient world and also with the happenings of the present time.

(Continued Next week.)

## WEST BETHEL

Clarence Bennett left for Boston Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head were in Rumford, Monday.

Roland Kneeland was in Portland the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Chaplin of Welchville were the guests of Mrs. Estella Goodridge, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carmen Onofrio are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby girl September 22d. It has been named Christina Marie.

Franklin Burris is assisting the state highway surveyors laying out a cut-off on the state highway between South Bethel and Locke Mills this week.

Warren Bean and friend John Prout of Auburn are spending a few days at Camp Logwood.

Frederick, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Kneeland, is quite ill at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rubble Coffin of Worcester, Mass. were in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vashaw are staying with Mrs. Vashaw's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bennett, C. W. Bell of South Paris was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Ina Bean of Bethel is caring for Mrs. Onofrio and baby.

Mrs. Lydia Swicker, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Burris and family visited their daughter, Mrs. G. E. Lathrop, and family at Bethel on Sunday evening.

Thomas Burris is making extensive alterations at his farm home on the flat road.

Mrs. G. D. Morrill, who has been very sick is much better at this time.

Clarence Bennett was in Bucksport a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Kimball were Sunday guests of Mrs. Cora Brown.

Earland and Lester Tyler of Baltimore, Md., was the guest of their aunt, Mrs. G. D. Morrill, one day last week.

Mrs. Nellie Seabury went to Yarmouth, Monday.

Roland Kneeland was in Gloucester, Me., the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury Harlow was the guest of Mrs. Estella Goodridge last Friday.

William Gibson of Middlebury, Vt., was a guest at Goodridge's home last Thursday.

Mrs. Laurence Pennell and Ed Sanderson of Westbrook were guests of Mrs. Estella Goodridge Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Nutting, sons Billy and Wallie from Maine were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland.

A number from here attended fair at Norway, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott were in Rumford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elden Miller, visiting relatives in town for a few days.

Mrs. Maud O'Riley has returned from Norway where she has been caring for Mrs. Dell Robertson.

Mrs. Emogene Lovejoy has returned home after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Renée Westleigh of Norway.

## GROVER HILL

Charles Tuell from Bethel has cordwood from C. L. Whitman recently.

Colds are prevalent in this community.

Mrs. Mildred Lyon from Bethel was the guest of Mrs. M. F. T. Sept. 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mundt, daughter Neva from West Bethel were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mundt and family.

Mrs. Sarah Kendall of South River and Cambridge, Mass., Mrs. A. R. Grover of Gorham.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitman tended a supper at Hunt's on Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard returned to Grover Hill for a visit with friends at Mead Falls.

Several plank culverts have been repaired on this highway.

Mrs. Marion Whitman accompanied Mrs. John Meserve to Bethel, N. H., one day last week.

Money No Object  
If It's A Question of Health

Since 1799 thousands of people have regained their normal health after years of suffering from stomach troubles of all types, such as constipation, indigestion, gas, and sour stomach which are the basic factors of such maladies as high blood pressure, rheumatism, periodic headaches, pimples on face and body, pains in the back, liver, kidney and bladder disorder, exhaustion, loss of sleep and appetite. Those sufferers have not used any man-made injurious chemicals or drugs of any kind; they have only used a remedy made by Nature. This marvelous product grows on the highest mountain peaks, where it absorbs all the healing elements and vitamins from the sun to aid HUMANITY in distress.

It is composed of 19 kinds of natural leaves, seeds, berries and flowers scientifically and proportionately mixed and known as LION CROSS HERB TEA.

LION CROSS HERB TEA tastes delicious, acts wonderfully upon your system, and is safe even for children. Prepare it fresh like any ordinary tea and drink a glassful once a day, hot or cold.

A one dollar treatment accomplishes WONDERS; make you look and feel like new born. If you are not as yet familiar with the beneficial effects of this natural remedy, LION CROSS HERB TEA try it at once and convince yourself. If not satisfactory money refunded to you.

Try it and convince yourself with our money-back guarantee.

One Week Treatment \$1.00 Six Weeks Treatment \$5.00

In order to avoid mistakes in getting the genuine LION CROSS HERB TEA, please fill out the attached coupon.

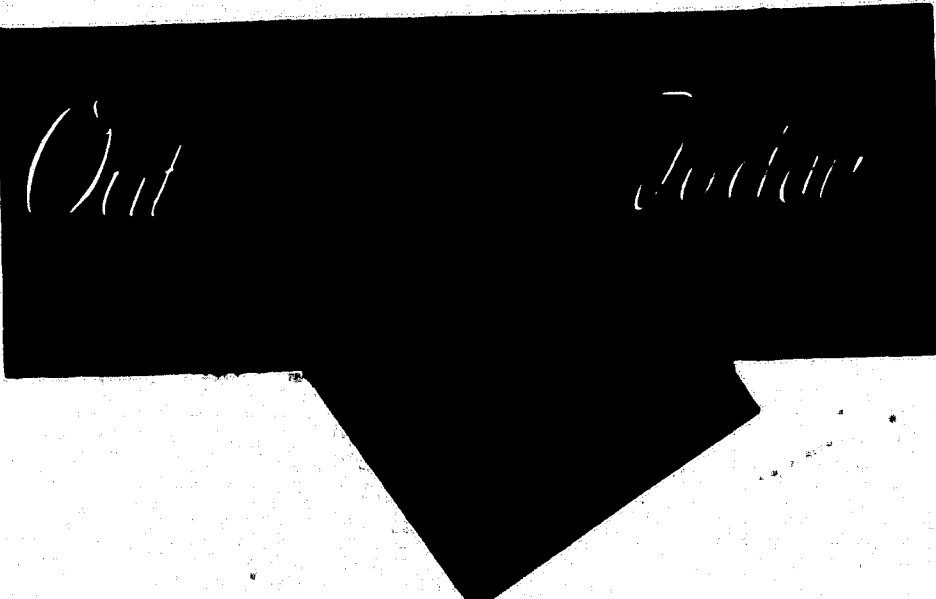
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Enclosed find \$.....for which please send me.....  
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All the significant news of the world,  
gathered by 5,500 correspondents,  
tensely, concisely, yet completely told,  
and superbly illustrated with action  
photographs.

## This Week's Features:

ITALIAN COMPROMISE SEEN IN  
ETHIOPIAN SITUATION

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
ABANDONS POTATO CONTROL

FEDERAL SLEUTHS SMASH HUGE  
COUNTERFEITING GANG

10 Cents on All Newsstands

## EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Urban and Mrs. John the reunion of the Gould Academy held at Mr. and Mrs. Twitcheil Pond. A dinner was enjoyed.

K. Hastings, W. on Howe and Rodn Hastings in Fryeburg and Mrs. Ralph family of Hanover callers at Ed Bill.

Mr. and Mrs. Will played a motor trip to the Maine coast Sunday covering over the two days, visiting and other places on the coast.

Mrs. Mary Farwell and Bryant Pond over John Field is at h Hastings, during which began.

middle Interval Ernest Buck has moved to Upton where he is pressing. A went from here to the boys that have been returned to their farm and Stevens is staying in New York on, D. C.

land Gilbert and Stevens visited Hanscom and Car day.

## SONGO PO

Kimball and so to Boston, Wednesday a party back with hospital there to A. and Mrs. George and Miss Doris callers at Mrs. M. day.

Twitcheil's have returned to the head of the pond.

Kimball and so some cattle to in Tuesday.

old Lewis has finished corn shop and Kimball's.

and Mrs. Joe Hoo H. were at Abner day.

and Mrs. Leonard daughter Leona with his brother at West Bethel.

there was a large attendance at Albany Tuesday night.

and Mrs. Arthur Cr daughter, Thelma Smith of Locke M.

Ms. Mae Cash, Saturday Kimball called at Leonard Kimball's.

ing. He has a job in being at home over day.

place Cummings has daughter's, Mrs. Da to spend the winter.

and Mrs. Roy Jo Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. W.

Sara Lane, who has of Mr. and Mrs. J. for the past two w to her home in

Long, William S. erald of Newtonville Mr. Long's camp

Elizabeth Bartlett over Monday and

and Mrs. Hayden of guests of Kenneth

O. C. Farrington, on, Mrs. C. D. Bick bought were in day, Friday.

Frank Grover of care for Mrs. H. M. McAllister of I rough here Sunday

INGTON

WRITERS



### EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Urban Bartlett, son and Mrs. John Howe attended the reunion of the class of 1913 Gould Academy held at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Abbott at Twitchell Pond. A bountiful picnic dinner was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. K. Hastings, W. S. Hastings, Mr. and Mrs. Rodney visited E. Hastings in Fryeburg, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Richardson and family of Hanover were Sunday callers at Ed Billings'.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hastings enjoyed a motor trip to Lubec and the Maine coast Friday and Saturday covering over 600 miles the two days, visiting Mt. Desert and other places of interest along the coast.

Miss Mary Farwell was home from Bryant Pond over the week end. Mr. and Mrs. William Hastings and family of Fryeburg were Sunday callers at Ed Billings'.

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### LOCKE MILLS

Members of the community club surprised Mr. and Mrs. "Ted" Howe Tuesday evening, at their home in Waterford. A corn roast was enjoyed by all. Mr. and Mrs. Howe formerly lived in Locke Mills, where Mrs. Howe was a member of the Community Club.

Mrs. Frank Ring and Mrs. Owen Davis attended the Freshman reception at Bryant Pond, Friday evening.

Harry Swan has purchased a Marmon straight eight.

The Harvest Supper sponsored by the Community Club, Friday night, was well attended and a goodly sum realized. The committee in charge were on hand to see that everyone was well served with various kinds of vegetables, pastry, corn bread and coffee.

Robert Kenniston carried a party of young people to Bethel, Friday evening.

Mrs. Frank Ring, Mrs. L. B. Emmons and son Richard went to Norway Saturday on business.

Toivo Lehto from Greenwood City spent the week end with Linwood Emmons.

The Misses Gladys and Reta Salls went to Norway Saturday to attend the funeral of Little Paul Swan, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Winnifred Swan, of Locke Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Abbott entertained the Class of 1913 of Gould Academy at their cottage on Twitchell Pond, Sunday, September 22. The class was well represented at this reunion and a picnic dinner provided by the members was much enjoyed by all. Mr. and Mrs. Abbott reside at Mechanic Falls where Mr. Abbott has been in business for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Cummings and son of Auburn called on his sister, Mrs. L. B. Emmons, of Locke Mills, Sunday, Sept. 22d. Mr. Cummings is having a few days vacation from his duties as Treasurer and manager of the Mercier, Watkins Company of Auburn.

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### WOODSTOCK HIGH SCHOOL

The literary club which was formed at Woodstock High School last year has been reorganized with the following officers:

President—Paul Cole  
Vice President—Helyi Heikkinen  
Secretary—Harland Abbott  
Treasurer—Doris Coffin  
Librarian—Helen Vittum

The purpose of this club is to purchase books and provide entertainment of educational value for its members.

The club held its second meeting of this year on Thursday, September 19. George Howe of Norway was present and spoke on the subject of mineralogy.

The credit for forming this club is due to its president, Paul Cole, a member of the Senior class. About 30 students have joined the literary club this year.

The annual Freshman Reception at Woodstock High School was held Friday evening, September 20. The Freshmen paraded down the main street of the village and then back to the school auditorium where they entertained a large audience with stunts of various kinds. After the stunts refreshments were served and there was a short social. The senior class wishes to thank Rev. James MacKillop for his help and cooperation in making the reception such a success.

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### PERKINS VALLEY—WOODSTOCK

Dorothy Deshon of Bryant Pond is being cared for at the home of Mrs. Abner Benson.

Mrs. C. R. Wilson returned to her home in Leeds. She has been caring for Mrs. Bernal Thurlow and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Emery, and Mrs. George Redding of Redding called to see Mrs. Frank Perkins, Sept. 17.

Norman Perham has been helping his brother, Melford, this week, unloading and delivering coal.

George Hendrickson, Paye Littlehale, Mary Hendrickson and Maynard Fleming were in Andover Sunday afternoon and visited A. J. Verrill and family.

Miss Eric Dudley passed away on September 17 at the home of Bernal Thurlow where she has been cared for the past seven or eight years. Miss Dudley has been a helpless invalid for over thirty years and suffered a great deal. She was 53 years old.

Bernal Thurlow's family and Carl Franz were in Minot and Lewiston, September 18.

Mrs. Orin Sprague and baby returned home, September 18, from Mrs. Walter Appleby's where they have been cared for. The new baby has been named Daisy Euella.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins returned to their home in Andover, September 18. Mrs. Nevers of Harpswell is caring for Mrs. Perkins. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins have been at the home of Mrs. Nelson Perham since June 8, where they have been cared for.

Mrs. Nelson Perham is at Stearns Hill caring for Mrs. Addie Stone, who has been quite ill with bronchitis. Mrs. Stone's many friends are glad to know that she is gaining.

Callers at Nelson Perham's, September 16, were Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Wilson, Miles and Harold Knox of Leeds; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Verrill and Jacklyn of Trap Corner; and Arthur Thurlow and family.

Oliver Lawrence is at Gorham, N. H., visiting his son Bert and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. David Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Bowen, Myrtle Thurlow, Mary Hendrickson, Maynard Fleming, Emma Perham and Violet Kennison were in Gorham, N. H., September 14, to visit Mrs. Josephine Wheeler and Mrs. Ida Hehus. These young people are members of the Missionary Volunteer Society of the Seventh Day Adventist Church, and they called to see these ladies, and spent a social hour with instrumental music and singing by request.

The new cottage being built for the church school teacher is nearing completion and Mr. and Mrs. Shaw will soon be settled here.

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### GREENWOOD CENTER

Carl Brooks of Rowe Hill and Flora Swan of Norway were at Beryl Martin's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan and family of Bryant Pond, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and family of Locke Mills, Mrs. Laura Seames and family and Will Seames of Howe Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cole and family were visitors at D. R. Cole's, Sunday.

Miss Mary Martin called on friends at West Greenwood, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Abbott and family of Mechanic Falls entertained friends at their cottage at Twitchell Lake, Sunday.

Miss Lucy Cushman of Gorham has been at Camp Shady-Acre.

Francis Peabody and Harlan Rix of Shelburne and Gorham were in the place, Sunday.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in his divine wisdom has called from our order a beloved Sister, Ruth Kimball. Therefore be it Resolved that Round Mountain Grange extend to the family our sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

"Though we may not understand Father, we behold thy hand." Resolved, That our Charter be draped for thirty days in memory of Sister Kimball, who was a loyal member always willing and happy to do anything to sustain the Grange.

Resolved that a copy of the Resolutions be placed on our records, one sent to Brother Kimball and family, and one to the Oxford County Citizen for publication.

DAISY E. KIMBALL  
LILLA G. STEARNS  
AGUSTUS A. BRUCE  
Committee on Resolutions.  
Albany, Me., Sept. 23, 1935.

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### Middle Intervale, Bethel

Ernest Buck has moved his hayrack to Upton where he has about 100 tons of hay. A number of the boys that have been working in the hayrack have returned and are working on their farms.

Ernest Stevens is spending his vacation in New York and Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert and family and Mrs. Stevens visited Mr. and Mrs. Hanscom and Carey Stevens, Sunday.

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### Rowe Hill, Greenwood

The Rowe Hill Bible Class met at the school house last Tuesday evening with Mrs. Stella Ring in charge of the meeting. The subject was "Abraham." The talk was very interesting. There were 10 present.

The sewing circle met with Mrs. Stella Ring last Wednesday. A comforter was recovered and tacked.

Mrs. Mabel Dunham visited at Greenwood Centre, Saturday.

Robert Barbin of Berlin, N. H., was calling on friends here Monday. We are always glad to see him.



**THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**  
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Lawrence Perry, West Bethel  
George Stearns, Hanover  
Leo Estes, Locke Mills  
Theodore Dunham, Bryant Pond

Any letter or article intended for  
publication in the Citizen must  
bear the signature and address of  
the author and be written on only  
one side of the paper. We reserve  
the right to exclude, or publish  
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1935

#### BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter  
and summer  
Night Watchman—All the Year  
Rural Fire Protection  
Enforced Traffic Rules  
Australian Ballot System for Town  
Meetings

#### 51,200 CORPSES

In the eighteen months that  
ended June 30, 1935, 51,200 persons  
met death in motor car crashes in  
this country. More than 1,300,000  
were injured.

The bare statistics, thought pro-  
voking though they are, cannot  
give an adequate picture of the  
horror of major automobile acci-  
dents. Figures—mangled bodies—  
crushed skulls—obliterated fea-  
tures—decapitated bodies—and all  
the rest of the results of fatal  
motor crashes. Nor can figures  
picture the tragedy of parentless  
children and broken hearted de-  
pendents of recklessly driven cars.

In a recent article in Readers'  
Digest, F. C. Furness wrote: "A  
first class massacre is only a ques-  
tion of scale and numbers—seven  
corpses are no deadlier than one.  
Each shattered man, woman or  
child who went to make up the  
36,000 corpses checked up last year  
had to die a personal death."

That is worth thinking about next  
time you take the wheel of your  
car. Driving at excessive speeds  
may, if you get away with it, save  
you ten minutes in a fifty-mile run.  
If you don't get away with it, it may  
mean your death, or the death of  
an innocent party. Passing on hills  
and curves, weaving through thick  
traffic and taking other chances  
may save you a minute or two more  
—or it may mean a crushed body  
on the pavement, its bones twisted  
and broken, its eyes staring and  
sightless.

It's up to you—to everyone who  
drives a car. Is recklessness worth  
its horrible cost?

#### First U. S. Naval Fleet

##### Was Organized in 1775

The first U. S. naval fleet was or-  
ganized in December, 1775, by act  
of congress, and Esch Hopkins was  
made commander of the fleet, con-  
sisting of two 24-gun frigates, the  
Alfred and the Columbus, and two  
brigs, the Andrea Doria and the  
Cabot. These were all purchased  
by the committee of congress and  
armed for use as war vessels while  
the naval construction program was  
being carried out, observes a writer  
in the Detroit News. This called  
for vessels to be built in New  
Hampshire, Massachusetts, Con-  
necticut, Rhode Island, New York,  
Pennsylvania and Maryland.

Joshua Humphreys, called the  
"Father of the American Navy," was  
our first real warship builder. As  
a ship carpenter in Philadelphia he  
built many splendid vessels for ser-  
vice against the British, and be-  
fore its close gained wide recog-  
nition as the ablest and most skillful  
naval architect of his time. He  
was appointed the first naval con-  
structor in 1794, serving until 1801,  
and built such vessels as the Con-  
stitution, Chesapeake, Constellation,  
Congress, President and United  
States.


The first warship of American  
construction to enter European waters  
was the 16-gun brig Reprisal  
which on December 4, 1776, con-  
veyed Benjamin Franklin to France  
to obtain French assistance.

**Stuff'n' Dates**  
by Ned Moore

WALLES MEANS A LAND OF  
STRANGERS. PHILADELPHIA MEANS THE  
CITY OF BROTHERLY  
LOVE.

PENNSYLVANIA IS CALLED  
THE KEYSTONE STATE BECAUSE  
IT WAS THE THIRTEENTH  
AND DECIDING STATE TO  
SECURE THE UNANIMOUS  
ADOPTION OF THE DECLAR-  
ATION OF INDEPENDENCE BY  
THE COLONIAL VEGETABLES.

I'LL CALL IT 'NEW WALE'.



PENNSYLVANIA NOT  
NAMED BY PENN-  
BUT FOR PENN

ON THE SITE WHERE  
PHILADELPHIA IS LOCATED  
WAS ONCE THE DEWARINE  
INDIAN VILLAGE CALLED  
CONJUNKWOK (GROVE OF TALL TREES).

IN 1803 THE DEMOCRATIC  
COMMITTEE WROTE: "AS PENN-  
SYLVANIA IS THE KEYSTONE  
OF THE DEMOCRATIC ARCH  
EVERY ENGINE WILL BE  
USED TO SEVER IT FROM  
ITS PLACE. IT IS NOW THE  
REPUBLICAN KEYSTONE."

PROPRIETARY SEAL OF WILLIAM PENN.  
KEY FIRST SEAL USED IN PHILADELPHIA.

NEW WALE? NO, WE'LL CALL  
IT PENN'S WOODS.

WILLIAM PENN. THE SON OF POPE, WAS  
BETTER MODEST. IN 1682 KING CHARLES  
OF ENGLAND CONFIRMED A LAND GRANT TO  
PENN. PENN. WANTED TO CALL HIS COLONY  
'NEW WALE' BUT THE ENGLISH SECRETARY  
WAS A WELSHMAN AND DID NOT UNDER-  
STAND THE NAME. HE CALLED IT PENNSYLVANIA.  
WELSH, SO HE CALLED IT PENNSYLVANIA.  
PENN. DEMONSTRATED WITHOUT A MOUTH  
BUT THE NAME REMAINS. COMMONLY INTER-  
PRETED PENNSYLVANIA MEANS 'PENN'S  
WOODS'. TEN IN WELSH MEANS 'HEAD OF  
SO THE NAME PROVED MORE  
APPROPRIATE THAN 'NEW WALE'.

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#### ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Happenings That Affect the Dinner  
Pails, Dividend Checks and Tax  
Bills of Every Individual. National  
and International Problems,  
Inseparable from Local Welfare.

Congress has adjourned, and a  
great quiet has come over Wash-  
ington. Theoretically, the political  
"open season" has ended, and will  
not begin again until the next  
Congress, which will convene with  
the start of the new year. Actually,  
however, politics never ends—and  
during the present brief "breath-  
ing spell" between sessions, laymen  
and publicists alike are spending  
most of their time speculating on  
what is going to happen in next  
year's campaign, and the campaign  
of 1940.

Principal question at issue is  
this: "What changes, if any, have  
occurred in the status of Roosevelt  
popularity since 1932?" By way of  
answer, you can get almost any-  
thing you want. It is a human  
frailty, shared alike by Republicans  
and Democrats, to regard a thing  
as being true simply because you  
wish it were true. As a result, po-  
litical opinions on forthcoming cam-  
paigns must be weighed exceedingly  
carefully—they are dictated al-  
most entirely by partisan bias. The  
Democratic spokesman will tell you  
that Mr. Roosevelt will sweep the  
field as completely in '36 as he did  
in '32—the Republican spokesman  
will tell you that he will lose, and  
that the GOP will come back after  
the worst four years of its history.  
More or less unbiased observers,  
who are not tarred with any party  
label will tell you that both of  
these extreme views are wrong.

One of the best obtainable gauges  
for measuring the popularity or  
lack of it of any Administration, is  
newspaper editorial opinion. And in  
this, according to an article by  
Theodore C. Wallen, of the New  
York Herald-Tribune, a very in-  
teresting change has taken place  
during the past turbulent year. On  
November 1, 1934—the eve of the  
Congressional election in which the  
Democrats achieved an astounding  
sweep—70% of the American edi-  
torial opinion was favorable to the  
President. He held this degree of  
of popularity until early in March.  
Then a decline, marked by a few  
upturns, started. The course of the  
popularity chart, Mr. Wallen says,  
went from 67% to 58, back to 62,  
then to 47, then to 66, then to 42  
and finally to 61 on April 29. The  
greatest decline followed, when,  
on the occasion of the President's at-  
tack on the Chamber of Commerce  
of the United States, principal re-  
presentative organization of Ameri-  
can industry, it fell—plunged to 21.

Papers which were once highly  
favorable to Mr. Roosevelt and his  
policies, have become cold and  
non-committal. Papers which once  
were uncertain and said little, have  
taken to denouncing Administra-  
tion acts. And some very important  
papers, which normally back Dem-  
ocratic Administrations—such as  
the New York Times and the Balti-

more Sun—find much to criticize  
in the President's program.

In his article, Mr. Wallen makes  
another very important observa-  
tion. At the beginning of the Roose-  
velt administration, many persons  
backed the President and at the  
same time were against Adminis-  
tration measures in general. In  
other words, they liked the Presi-  
dent, and they blamed others for  
Administration acts and policies  
they believed inimical to the na-  
tional welfare. Newspapers fol-  
lowed a similar course. When the  
President's popularity line hit its  
spring low of 21, Mr. Wallen says,  
"this apparently was the first time  
President Roosevelt and his Admin-  
istration had come to stand for the  
same thing in the editorial opinion  
of the United States."

The drop in the President's popu-  
larity as a statesman—which is a  
very different matter than his popu-  
larity as an individual—has given  
unbiased writers the belief that the  
GOP has a chance—even though  
remote—to win in 1936, if it puts  
the right man forward. And there  
is a great problem. The Republican  
party is pretty well split up in fac-  
tions. The progressives, led by  
Senators La Follette and Norris,  
do not want a conservative candi-  
date. The conservatives, under the  
Hoover leadership, are bitter  
against present radical trends.  
Some think that the best candidate  
would be Senator Borah—but the  
Idaho lion has passed the biblically  
allotted span of life, and that is a  
great barrier to his candidacy.  
Colonel Knox of Chicago is making  
a bid for nomination—but he is  
relatively unknown outside of a few  
big cities. Senator Vandenberg is  
another figure to be reckoned with  
—but he too faces much coldness  
within his party. Senator McNary  
has influence as Republican leader  
in the Senate—but he comes from a  
small and remote state.

A few think that the Republi-  
can campaign of 1936 should be on-  
ly formal—that the party should  
work toward 1940. They point to  
Mr. Roosevelt's electoral victory  
over Mr. Hoover, and say that shift  
enough to elect a Republican can-  
not occur in four years. Others  
point out that Mr. Hoover's margin  
over Governor Smith was only  
slightly less great than Roosevelt's  
over Hoover—that the tide turned  
then, and that it can again.

Under any circumstances, the  
next campaign will be bitterly  
fought. The issues are many, but  
the outstanding question for the  
voters to consider is whether to  
continue the swing to the left or  
turn back to the right. There will  
be no quarter given by either side.  
And a great deal can happen in the  
year that must pass before votes  
are counted.

The gas tax total in the State  
this year to Aug. 31, is \$3,113,045-  
10, an increase over the first eight  
months of 1934 of \$103,462.68.

Emil Cote of Old Orchard Beach  
was declared second best drummer  
in a contest at the American Legion  
national convention at St. Louis  
Monday.

## NEWS of the WEEK

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—Continued from Page One—

#### INDIAN MYSTIC PUZZLES SCIENTISTS

Carshalton, England—A small  
group of eminent English scholars  
and scientists including a professor  
of surgery and Harry Price, world's  
champion fake-medium baiter, gar-  
thered at Carshalton in Surrey to  
watch Kuda Bux, an Indian mystic,  
perform the "Ordeal by Fire." With  
bare feet he walked slowly and un-  
scathed over the glowing embers  
of fire 12 feet by 6 that had been  
burning in a trench for eight hours  
and stoked with seven tons of oak  
logs. Two medical students who  
tried to duplicate the stunt leaped  
howling from the trench with se-  
vere burns. The scientists were im-  
puzzled. But Joseph Dunninger, pro-  
fessional New York magician, pointed  
out that many Oriental fakirs per-  
formed this trick by digging the  
trench shallower in the middle  
where it would go out more quick-  
ly, so that they really shuffled in  
cool ashes while the fire still burned  
brightly at the sides.

#### MONEY-MAKER CAPTURED

Union City, N. J.—Last year the  
Treasury reported an all-time high  
in counterfeit money—\$1,214,279. A  
large percentage of it seemed to  
have come from the same skilled  
hand. "T-men" arrested his aid,  
slippery "Count" Lustig, but he told  
no tales, finally escaped from a  
New York jail. At last they  
managed to track down the "mas-  
ter-mind." At 7 A. M. in a tiny flat  
in Union City they walked quietly  
in on William Watts, a bald, harm-  
less-looking little man, surrounded  
by his tools and \$63,000 in crisp  
counterfeit bills. America's ace  
counterfeiter, who used to be a  
small-town druggist, was captured.

#### JAPAN'S PLANS WORRY LEAGUE

Tokyo—When Japan received a  
few small South Sea Islands as  
Mandates she promised not to for-  
tify them. Now the League of Na-  
tions Mandates Commission is dis-  
turbed to learn that Masao Hayashi,  
Governor of the islands, intends to  
present a plan for their develop-  
ment calling for \$9,967,000. Japan  
claims that her interest is com-  
mercial, but Tokyo's naval strate-  
gists admit that the archipelagoes  
constitute a first line of defense,  
straddling or commanding all prin-  
cipal American trade routes to the  
Orient. They would furnish many  
good military airports and subma-  
rine bases.

#### YEAR'S 13TH LYNCHING

Oxford, Miss.—U. S. lynchings to  
date number 13. Last year in the  
same period they were 14. All-time  
lynching record was 231 in 1892.  
This year's thirteenth occurred  
when the jury deliberated too long  
over the fate of Ellwood Higgen-  
bottom, 23-year-old Negro accused  
of murdering a white planter. The  
mob broke into the jail, overpowered  
the sheriff and three deputies,  
hung Higgenbottom from a tree two  
miles out of town.

#### RECOVERY CHEERS FOREIGN SERVICE

Washington, D. C.—No major  
government branch was hit harder  
by the depression than the Foreign  
Service. American representatives  
abroad suffered 15% salary cuts,  
curtailed expense accounts, dollar  
devaluation, and virtually no pro-  
motions. Now they breathe easily  
again with Secretary Hull's an-  
nouncement of promotions and sal-  
ary raises for 280 foreign  
representatives, appointment of 43  
new members to the Service, and  
sumption of regular examinations  
for new candidates.

#### NAZIS RELEASE KIDNAPED JOURNALIST

Paris, France—Last March Nazis  
kidnaped Barthold Jacob, a Ger-  
man-Jewish journalist from Swit-  
zerland. Swiss protests failing, the  
Bernese Government finally listed the  
case for arbitration. To avoid pub-  
licity of Nazi espionage, Germany  
has at last released him. Flooded  
by reporters, Jacob has retired to  
his house without making any  
statement. His wife announced he  
suffered no physical torture, but  
has collapsed under the strain of  
being constantly in fear for his life.

## AUSTRALIAN BALLOT

Two towns, Poland and  
bunkport, used the Australian  
lot this year for the first time.  
Queries to the respective  
clerks elicited responses of  
satisfaction in the workings  
ballot in their town.

To quote Alice B. Mitchell,  
puty clerk of the Town of  
"Will say the secret ballot  
distinct success in our town  
year.... The system is work-  
ing our town to the complete  
satisfaction of the voters. For  
we feel that there was a  
pression of the voter's will  
concerning the selection of  
than ever before. Further  
possibility of illegal votes  
eliminated.... I have not  
expression of dislike of the  
thod of balloting since our  
meeting in March. Even the  
who were skeptical or  
even hostile before are con-  
"sold on it today."

Says Walter L. Goodrich,  
clerk of Kennebunkport, the  
Town of Kennebunkport  
year using the Australian  
and it worked out very good  
more votes are cast by this  
as the voters all have a  
vote by keeping the paper  
As you know, some voters  
never learn to vote, and  
Elections, etc., arrive many  
is well pleased with the  
tem You will find that the  
of voting costs more as it  
stands all the expense for  
etc."

These opinions from the  
the Australian ballot be-  
tried for the first time  
weight with the inter-  
esters of Bethel. There should  
trouble in teaching persons  
their ballots. (The Aus-  
tem is that which is used  
elections.) The chief ad-  
mentioned is the expense  
mated at around \$300 a  
gestion to be considered  
committee appointed at  
town meeting may even  
of that without adding to  
bill.

#### GIRL SCOUTS REPORT

The second fall meet-  
ing of the Girl Scouts was held  
September 20, at the Girl Scout  
in the Grange Hall. There  
Scouts and two new girls  
The meeting was open-  
ing the horseshoe. After  
shoe we were dismissed to  
trot corners. We discus-  
tant matters and then  
Van and Mrs. Elsie Davis  
a group of girls and boys  
with different tests.

We then had a sing-  
where we learned new  
the singing period was  
games. Then the meet-  
closed by singing "Golden  
"Taps." The Court of  
held immediately after  
Sept.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK  
Week of Sept. 23-29  
Grade Sav. Bank Total  
Primary School \$12.00  
I \$1.00  
II \$1.00  
III \$1.00  
IV \$1.00  
V \$1.00  
VI \$1.00  
VII \$1.00  
VIII \$1.00  
Second and Eighth \$1.00

BERMUDA SUFFERS  
AUTO FATALITY  
Bermuda, B. W. I.—  
visitors to this little  
always held out against  
sion of motor cars  
stones, ambulances,  
stone crushers, and  
are permitted to run  
resort's 12,000 bicycles  
riages. Engine-govern-  
garbage trucks to 20  
Bermuda's citizens  
by the first auto de-  
land's history—a  
killed a deaf cyclist  
jury found the driver  
slaughter and recom-  
on all motor trucks  
20 miles per hour

## How America

Answers Her

By RAYMOND PIT

National Chairma  
Sentinels of the Repu

We have been hearing  
much lately concerning  
in methods and princi-  
for a while the detra-  
ment to sneer at our  
asures. More recently  
they have broadened th-  
day their hardest attac-  
ted—often from withi-  
democratic form of govern-  
effective guarantees of  
and opportunity for all. T-  
stead, certain European  
which vest all power in  
centralized government re-  
the people.

Such criticism has not  
ended. It is bearing gr-  
many of us realize.  
ents resound from the  
fluence appears in mu-  
cent legislation.

How can we combat it?  
One method is to appl-  
of realism. Why not  
ch critics and ask:

"Under what other for-  
ment have a free peo-  
and the wilderness into a  
cal, as wealthy, as pro-  
United States?"

"Under what other for-  
ment have citizens a  
h standard of income  
of general well-bein-  
enjoyed by success-  
of Americans?"

"What other governme-  
red to its poorest boys s-  
ilities to rise to the hel-  
pacity as are illustra-  
ters of Lincoln and E-

"What other governme-  
ated to all its citizen-  
at as well as to the gr-  
tical power guaranteed  
American Constitution?"

And finally:  
"How many of these  
offered to the average  
modern European form  
ent—with all their plan-  
ry, their regimentation  
rong central authorities  
every citizen how he s-  
he shall live, how  
ink?"

When—and only when—  
answer these questi-  
satisfaction should we  
posals seriously.

When—and only when—  
are that the men who  
are better off in our  
in our own, should  
scrapping their cor-  
aranties for their un-  
sories and projects.

Our heritage of freedom  
ortunity is far too pre-  
a mess of foreign pot-

First Mosaic Ceiling  
The ceilings in the  
Justice building were  
lacing particles of color  
lasic concrete. These a-  
essalic ceilings ever d-  
architectural concrete.

One of the building  
about 25 acres. Within  
are about two miles of  
its principal stairways  
ators. On the seventh  
the Justice building may  
be the world's finest crime  
ere, keeping tab on the  
population of the Unit-  
ed States maintains  
les of more than 4,000  
ants.

Second and Eighth  
Sav. Bank Total  
Primary School \$12.00  
I \$1.00  
II \$1.00  
III \$1.00  
IV \$1.00  
V \$1.00  
VI \$1.00  
VII \$1.00  
VIII \$1.00  
Second and Eighth \$1.00

BERMUDA SUFFERS  
AUTO FATALITY  
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land's history—a  
killed a deaf cyclist  
jury found the driver  
slaughter and recom-  
on all motor trucks  
20 miles per hour

THE  
THIS

would

WIT



## How America Answers Her Critics

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN  
National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

We have been hearing a lot of criticism lately concerning our American methods and principles. For a while the detractors were content to sneer at our art, our literature, our simple recreations and measures. More recently, however, they have broadened their scope, and their hardest attacks are directed—often from within—at our democratic form of government, with its effective guarantees of freedom and opportunity for all. They favor, instead, certain European patterns which vest all power in a highly centralized government rather than in the people.

Such criticism has not gone unheeded. It is bearing greater fruit than many of us realize. Its arguments resound from the stump. Its influence appears in much of our legislation.

How can we combat it? One method is to apply the acid test of realism. Why not turn to our critics and ask:

"Under what other form of government have a free people developed the wilderness into a nation as vast, as wealthy, as productive as the United States?"

"Under what other form of government have citizens attained as high a standard of income, of living, of general well-being as has been enjoyed by successive generations of Americans?"

"What other government has offered to its poorest boys such opportunities to rise to the height of their capacity as are illustrated by the careers of Lincoln and Edison?"

"What other government has acceded to all its citizens—to the vast as well as to the greatest—the political power guaranteed under our American Constitution?"

And finally:

"How many of these advantages are offered to the average man by the modern European forms of government—with all their planned economy, their regimentation and their strong central authorities dictating to every citizen how he shall labor, how he shall live, how he shall think?"

When—and only when—the critics can answer these questions to our satisfaction should we take their proposals seriously.

When—and only when—they can prove that the men who work and are better off in other lands than in our own, should we consider scrapping our constitutional guarantees for their un-American theories and projects.

Our heritage of freedom and opportunity is far too precious to swap for a mess of foreign pottage.

### First Mosaic Ceilings

The ceilings in the Department of Justice building were made by placing particles of colored sand in plastic concrete. These are the first mosaic ceilings ever designed in architectural concrete. The seven floors of the building comprise about 25 acres. Within the building are about two miles of corridors, ten principal stairways and 29 elevators. On the seventh floor of the Justice building may be found the world's finest crime laboratory. Here, keeping tabs on the criminal population of the United States, F. Lee Sam maintains rooms for files of more than 4,000,000 fingerprints.

## Famous Scientists Guide Great National Academy

The National Academy of Sciences, founded in 1863 during the Presidency of Abraham Lincoln, is a self-governing institution of America's leading scientists charged with the responsibility of making studies for the federal government. It is also empowered to receive and distribute funds to facilitate important research undertakings. In 1916, at the request of the President, the National Research Council was founded, under the charter of the National academy, for "the promotion and co-operative co-ordination of scientific research." The council engages actively in research promotion; it publishes many scientific monographs, and it maintains a number of research fellowships, the funds for which up to June 30, 1930, amounted to more than \$3,000,000.

The government itself engages directly in research activities to an extent not generally realized. The bureau of standards holds a key position in this respect as it is responsible for the supervision of the national standards, upon which are based the thousand and one measures of industry and science, besides acting as the government's official agency for standardization and industrial research.

### Estate and Inheritance Taxes

Estate and inheritance taxes are among the most ancient means of raising revenue for government. A death duty was collected more than 2,500 years ago in Egypt. Augustus introduced the tax in Rome for the support of his army more than 1,900 years ago. Some kind of estate or inheritance tax is collected in virtually every civilized country. An estate tax was imposed by our federal government as early as 1796. It was repealed five years later, to be reimposed during the Civil war and again to help pay for the Spanish war in 1898. Pennsylvania imposed a death duty in 1820 and this experiment has been followed by the great majority of the states.

## Negroes Not Only Black or Dark-Skinned People

Negroes are by no means the only black or dark-skinned people, nor even the only black people of Africa. The Nubians and Hottentots are darker than some of the negroes of the elevated plateaus of Central Africa, says a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. But taking the term in its popular sense in this country, it may be said that the negro race is as old as history. Negroes were apparently unknown to the Greeks before the Seventh century B. C., but they were known to the Egyptians at least 2300 B. C., and are represented on Egyptian monuments of 1600 B. C., with all the distinctive features of the true Guinea negroes of our own times.

The importation of slaves to the United States was abolished by Constitutional provision in 1808. Slaves were smuggled into this country in a few instances after that time, the last cases occurring shortly before the Civil war. Since then there has been a considerable migration of negroes to the United States from the West Indies.

## GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

Class officers for the seniors were recently elected as follows: President, Henry Hastings; Vice President, Dwight Stiles; Secretary, Phyllis Davis; Treasurer, Chester Wheeler.

Miss Olive Grover, Gould '30, and a graduate of Bates College in the Class of 1934, was a visitor on the campus last week-end. Miss Grover is engaged in social welfare work in the State of Maine.

The ring committee for the sophomore class consists of Helen Crouse, Nancy Philbrook, Donald Brown and Robert Keniston.

Members of the editorial board have commenced work on the fall issue of the "Academy Herald" and it is hoped to publish the number by Thanksgiving.

### The Jay Bird

To fully describe the gaudy markings of the jay bird one must use the detailed plan of the scientists: Upper parts, including crest, light purplish blue; wings and tail, bright cobalt blue; some wing and tail feathers barred with black and tipped with white; side of head and throat white with purplish cast; breast and sides light gray, fading into white on the belly and beneath tail. Beak and feet, grayish black. Collar black with black figuring between eyes and white at base of the beak.

### BANKING READY

NEW YORK There is abundant evidence that banks are in an unusually favorable position to finance a period of industrial growth, says the June issue of "Banking" published by the American Bankers Association.

### ROLLED OATS

Cup and Saucer, Plates, Bowl

KELLOGG'S  
WHEAT KRISPIES  
A New Cereal

SAGE CHEESE  
KRAFT CHEESE  
CREAM CHEESE  
SWEET POTATOES

VIGORO, 10c, 50c, 75c

SHEEP MANURE

BONE MEAL

L.W. Ramsell Co.

BETHEL, MAINE

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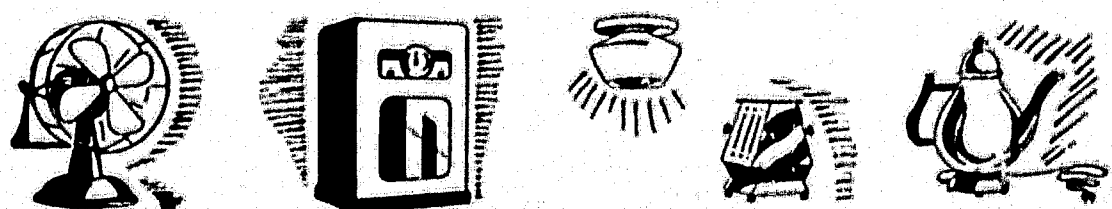
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### FOR YOUR

## JOB

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WITH **2 1/2** ELECTRICITY

CENTRAL MAINE  
POWER COMPANY



## HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hobbs and son Lanny of Wilton were overnight guests of Mrs. Genie Daly.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Richardson and friends of Bangor spent the week end at Russell's Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jones of Medford, Mass., were guests of Arthur Howe, Sunday.

The communities near by were invited to a clam bake on Bailey Island, Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. John Martin of Rumford Point. Those enjoying this trip from this town were James Hayford, Susie Thomas, Eva Hayford, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Saunders, Allen Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Saunders, Mrs. Genie Daly, Mr. and Mrs. George Barlow, Mr. Thurlow and daughter Gwendolyn and guests of Sunflower Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheslie Saunders attended Farmington Fair, Thursday.

## NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Giroux of Rumford and Mrs. George Davis visited Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Davis, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Ripley are rejoicing over the birth of a son. Mrs. Nelson Cole is caring for mother and son.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman, daughter Avis, son Hanno, and James Knights were at Lewiston, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and son Merl visited her parents at Greenwood, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Noyes and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Brown and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Buck were at B Hill in Upton over the week end.

Mr. Perham of Casco recently visited Mr. and Mrs. George Abbott and Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott.

Gilman Buck is not very well.

## GILEAD

Miss Yvette Roy of Mount Madison House, Gorham, N. H., is a guest of friends in town.

The remains of Frank Coffin of Berlin, a former resident of this town, were brought here for burial Saturday and interment was in the Pine Grove Cemetery.

Mrs. Florence Holden was a visitor in Bethel, Saturday.

Joseph Lapointe and family were recent visitors in Berlin, N. H.

## The Last Horse

By HAL G. VERMES  
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNC Service.

HARRY the Pinhead spills his swill idea while we are at a little racetrack just this side of the Rio Grande where we are finding the greenbacks very scarce indeed. What Harry suggests is that we run a lottery just like the big one for the hospital fund on the Irish Sweeps.

"But," says Harry, "we will fix this pool so's everybody knows it is strictly on the level. Instead of a lottery on the hide what comes in first, this one will give a prize on the nag what comes in last!"

"That is positively perfect!" agrees Beezer Bertie. "We will sell 50,000 tickets at two bucks apiece which amounts to one hundred grand. Fifty per cent for prizes, 25 per cent for charity, and we will collect twenty-five grand ourselves for our trouble."

"That is it," says Harry. "We will put up a prize of 10,000 bucks for the horse what comes in last and divide up the forty grand into a lot of smaller prizes for the winning ticket holders."

We select a maiden event a month off which nobody has a idea what hide will win.

On racing day the little oval is mobbed with the gang what has bought tickets on our Last Horse Sweeps; and they are all much excited because nobody knows what hide will come in last. The two-year-olds what never won a race are lined up at the barrier; the bell bangs and they are off to a beautiful start.

The field goes pounding by us, takes the clubhouse turn, and runs for the back stretch. But then they do something which is very strange indeed. The pack is still running, but not so fast. When they reach the last turn, the ponies act like they are out of breath. Coming down to home stretch they slow down to a walk and fifty yards from the wire all the ponies stop and lay down!

Seeing we started the pool, the boys and me are sitting in the judge's stand and when this peculiar thing happens we are practically speechless. But then Harry figures it out.

"The purse for the hide what wins this race," he says thoughtfully like, "is only 1,000 bucks, while we are giving ten times that as a prize for the pony what comes in last. Therefore, none of the horse owners want their hide to come in first."

The crowd is laughing themselves sick at first, but after an hour goes by and we still cannot get the horses to move, it looks like we'll have a riot.

Then Harry gets another idea and calls up the owner of one of the ponies in the race. "We will contribute 10,000 bucks out of our share of this pool," he offers, "if you will have your horse finish the race."

To this the owner agrees. He then instructs his jockey and so the boy gets on the horse and walks him across the finish line. But the race is not yet over for the crowd does not care what horse comes in first; they are only interested in the lottery tickets they bought which gives prizes on the hide what ambles home last. So we are yet nowhere at all because the other nine ponies are still lying in the middle of the track and not caring nohow about nothing.

"Well," says one of the judges, "we will call the race off and you can return the money to the ticket holders."

But we do not want to do that because although we already have give away ten grand we still have fifteen grand profit left to us for all our work. And now Harry has a third idea. But first he asks the judges to announce that they will give the other horses just five minutes to ride home or lose the race by default.

Then we go down and Harry speaks to the jockeys in the middle of the stretch. "If none of you booters are going to ride across the finish line," he explains, "then we will consider that the hide what was first in this race is also last. He will therefore win both prizes as the front end of him come in first and the back end of him come in last. So now you smart boys can stay here all night and laugh that off!"

After Harry reads this ultimatum, the jockeys go into a very serious conference, and by the time we are back in the judges' stand, they are mounthing their hides again. "Ah!" I exclaim. "At last they

have made up their minds to finish this lunatic race so we will know who is the last horse to come in."

But it did not turn out like we think. After the jockeys get on their nags, they slowly amble down toward the wire. But they are not forgetting that the last horse to come in will win ten grand. So just before they reach home they line up, the jockeys hold each others' arms, and the whole nine hides ride across the finish line together!

And that is why instead of making ourselves twenty-five grand profit in this Last Horse Lottery, we instead lose nearly one hundred grand and my writing arm is very tired from signing I. O. U.'s, because the judges decide that as all the nine bangtalls come in last, they are each one entitled to the grand prize of \$10,000!

## Jackson Chose Site for U. S. Treasury Building

It is said that the architect of the Treasury building at Washington wished it to be set amid grounds commensurate with its dignity and beauty, instead of placing it upon the Capital's busiest thoroughfare. The story goes, however, says the Washington Star, that President Andrew Jackson, becoming impatient at the long delayed choosing of a site, finally stuck his cane into the ground one morning and said: "Build it here!"

It is the world's greatest depository of money and the government's "pin money" vault.

Objects of interest are shown in the corridors entered from Pennsylvania avenue. Among these are: Keys used before the invention of combination locks; mutilated currency restored by Mrs. A. E. Brown, who spent 40 years in this work; Presidential, army, navy and other medals; illustrations of the process of making notes and coins; specimens of the macerator pulp; warrant and draft for payment to Russia for Alaska, with the famous Spinner signature; three warrants for payment for Panama canal strip, \$40,000,000, \$1,000,000 and \$9,000,000, and the flag that draped Lincoln's box in Ford's theater on the night of the assassination.

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CITIZEN

Bethel, Maine

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Pick 3 Magazines

## GROUP-1 SELECT ONE MAGAZINE

- Better Homes & Gardens . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Delineator . . . . . 1 Yr.
- McCall's Magazine . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Pathfinder (Weekly) . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Pictorial Review . . . . . 2 Yrs.
- Open Road (Boys) . . . . . 6 Mos.
- Parents' Magazine . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Sports Afield . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Shadoplay Movie Magazine . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Silver Screen . . . . . 2 Yrs.
- Woman's World . . . . . 2 Yrs.
- Household Magazine . . . . . 2 Yrs.
- Needlecraft . . . . . 2 Yrs.
- Cloverleaf Review . . . . . 2 Yrs.
- Home Circle . . . . . 2 Yrs.

Check 1 magazine thus (X)



IF YOU PREFER  
YOU MAY CHOOSE  
ALL 4 MAGAZINES  
FROM GROUP-2

## GROUP-2 SELECT THREE MAGAZINES

- The Country Home . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Cloverleaf Review . . . . . 1 Yr.
- American Poultry Journal . . . . . 1 Yr.
- The Farm Journal . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Capper's Farmer . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Gentlewoman Magazine . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Good Stories . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Home Circle . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Household Magazine . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Illustrated Mechanics . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Mother's Home Life . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Needlecraft . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Successful Farming . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Everybody's Poultry Magazine . . . . . 1 Yr.
- Woman's World . . . . . 1 Yr.
- American Fruit Grower . . . . . 1 Yr.

Check 3 magazines thus (X)

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another new subscription for one  
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BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN  
BETHEL, MAINE

years ago

Quoting THE BETHEL NEWS

Week by Week History in 1

Bryant of Lowell, Mass. friends in Bethel and rode his wheel last week, making the

has been commenced sidewalk, and will be pushed until completed. from the platform. Bean's store to the depot of 130 rods. The wall and is being built in

two o'clock Thursday of last week a gang of burglars took possession of the safe open. The loss will be \$100 or more. The same time the post office and about \$15.00 was taken from the store. The loss is about \$35.00. damage to doors, etc. search for the offender but they have

OF THE MAINE C. T. U. PUBLICITY D

two aims of the Publicity are to use every which to show the fa propaganda and to so purposes and ach of the W. C. T. U. that members may be added basis we work. 240 col matter have gone ou

ear, into every county through local, county workers. 1099 new men gained in that

sides of the alcohol pro been attacked. Our most piece of publicity has

ing of Miss Bertha's Syllabus of Alcohol in a great part of of the state.

broadcasts have been notices and bu utilized. Reports of re meetings have go

Practically all the v ers and most of the our publicity, sometime embodied in the usual

dent's letters, some articles and "letters t are taken. Many pr liquor advertising to editors and publishe

ry county, with one exce County Director of this ent, and more local v reported than ever before.

re work has been done are urged to make entations newsy and

Attention is called to failure of all the wets to the increase of auto due to liquor; to the

es proposed to augment income, regardless of and private welfare. a consistency by which

he other states, seeks F for the unemployed

ing millions for liquor. The good work! We enormous sums as the

to, for exploiting our s great question, but de and consecrated brain

ach. If we will but use perfectly submitted, LICE M. BIGNNEY,

State Director of Pub

ains of sweet corn res European corn borer at ear worm are being

ear in Connecticut.

25%

standard I

MURRA

LORD'S

HONE 25







## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents, second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

## FOR SALE

**FOR SALE**—Child's crib and mattress drop leaf table, two stands, goose feather pillows and cushions. MARION SPINNEY, at Howard Bailey's, Elm Street. Phone 104-15. 26

**FOR SALE**—Six Hole Cook Stove in good condition. Inquire at Citizen Office. 25

**FOR SALE**—New Potatoes, Fitted Wood. ROY BLAKE, Tel. 21-34, Bethel. 22p-tf

**WOOD FOR SALE**—Seasoned under cover. Four foot, 16 inch or 12 inch lengths. FRED I. CLARK, Bethel. 20tf

## MISCELLANEOUS

**WANTED**—Girl or woman as companion for elderly woman and to help with housework. Pleasant farm home, low wages. Inquire at Citizen Office before Sept. 29. 25

**YARN**—We are prepared to make your wool into yarn. Write for prices. Also yarn for sale. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Maine. 25

**Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies**, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2tf

## Amphibian "Family Tree"

**Traces Ancient Fossils**  
A "family tree" of amphibians and reptiles, tracing their development from the oldest fossil records to the present time, and a selection of mounted skeletons of typical reptilians, are shown in an exhibit at Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago.

The reptilian family tree shows that existing amphibians and reptiles represent but a small remnant of the great number which flourished in the past. The first amphibians flourished hundreds of millions of years ago. Like the reptiles they declined greatly. A single group has survived in the form of salamanders and highly specialized frogs.

Reptiles are traced from the Mesozoic era, or "age of reptiles." Several extinct groups, together with ancestors of those living today, dominated the animal world at that time, some ninety-five million years ago. During that period the first birds and mammals were evolved from the reptiles and their origins are traced on this family tree.

## Leprosy Is Prevalent in

## Various Other Countries

Contrary to common belief that it is almost exclusively confined to semi-tropical and tropical countries, especially the Mediterranean area and Asia, leprosy prevails in Iceland, Norway, Sweden, parts of Russia, especially along the Gulf of Finland coast, and in certain provinces of Spain and Portugal. Great Britain has many recognized cases, says a correspondent in the Detroit Free Press.

There are a few lepers in Canada, in New Brunswick and British Columbia, nearly all of them Chinese. The disease is epidemic in the West Indies and also occurs in Mexico.

In the United States it is not uncommon along the Atlantic seaboard and in California, but is uncommon among native white Americans, most lepers in this country being from the Near and Far East. Medical science has succeeded to some degree in bringing leprosy under control, and cures, especially in cases where it has been found in its early stages, have been observed.

Leprosy is not inherited, doctors agree, and while it may be possible to contract it by accidental inoculation, they say that no evidence is available to prove such incidents. The incubation period of the disease is of great length, several years intervening between the time of inoculation and the appearance of the first symptoms.

## Mulligan Does His Duty

By FRANK EVANS  
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

"TIM, old timer, what's the matter? You haven't been acting like yourself for weeks. Sick?" Officer Tim Mulligan continued to shine the badge on the front of his coat with his sleeve.

"Spring fever, mebbe, Lieutenant. Besides, I'm gettin' old."

The men gathered in groups about the police station looked up and laughed. Lieutenant Murphy, at the desk, shook his head.

"You old, Tim? Never! Just as young as the day you joined the force—31 years ago . . . a bridegroom of two days."

"N' Molly 'n' me didn't take a honeymoon for eight years . . . when the little tad was just a year old."

He sat down heavily and refused a proffered tin of tobacco. As Mulligan was about to leave, Lieutenant Murphy called to him:

"Better see a doctor, Tim. We can't afford to lose Tim Mulligan after 31 years of duty. You want to think about Molly, too, and the little tad."

Tim Mulligan smiled and swung his night club jauntily.

"Just you quit your worryin' about me. Faith, and I'm younger than all the rest o' you. 'Night."

Murphy laid down his pen and strolled over to a group of officers.

"I say, fellows, have you noticed anything wrong with Mulligan? He's been actin' queer lately."

"We noticed it—but he won't talk about it. Says he's all right. I met Molly in the grocery store yesterday and she looked as if she had been cryin'."

But when I told her she looked younger than she did 20 years ago, she said I'd been kissing the blarney stone. A fine woman, Molly Mulligan."

"What's the kid doing now?" asked Koestling as he bent over and tied his shoe. "Hope he makes them proud of him. They sacrificed a lot to give him an education. Tim said one thing that boy must have been learnin'! He certainly was proud of those report cards . . ."

"I'm told he isn't all Tim and Molly would have him be," said Jones over his evening paper. "Don't keep jobs . . . regular shell and dance hound . . . and Tim wanted him to be a real man! But the kid is young, not twenty-five yet. He should turn out all right with folks like Tim and Molly."

The night lengthened. One by one the men left headquarters. Two detectives drowsed in an adjoining office, chairs tipped back against the wall. Outside, Cohen, the driver, whistled softly as he sprawled on the front seat of the patrol wagon. Then came the harsh ring of the bell, and everyone was galvanized into action. Cohen came to the door and awaited orders.

"Mulligan callin'?" announced Lieutenant Murphy swiftly. "Fairview Oil station; Fairview and Edgemont . . . holdup . . . one got away . . . attendant injured . . ."

It was scarcely ten minutes before the rattling clang of the bell announced the return of the patrol wagon. The men grouped themselves about the desk as the prisoner was brought in. Cohen on one side, Mulligan, strangely old and white-faced, on the other.

He was scarcely more than a boy—the prisoner—dressed in clothes of the latest mode, tweed cap pulled at a rakish angle over his ear, a cigarette between his fingers. They stationed him before the desk.

"Take off that hat!" snapped Tim Mulligan. The young man looked up quickly and obeyed.

"One got away," said Mulligan shortly. "I was patrolling Fairview when the machine ran into the oil station. I heard the attendant call out once, as this one," with a jerk of his thumb towards the prisoner, "got out. They were there last week, y' know. He plugged him through the leg . . . hospital." He was speaking jerkily. "The fellow in the car . . . yelled as I ran up . . . then drove off. This one turned . . . 'n' I beat him to the draw. He . . . he . . ."

Tim Mulligan leaned heavily against the desk, his hands fumbling at the buttons of his coat.

The boy had been watching him closely, twisting the dapper tweed cap between his hands, Koestling brought a glass of water but Mulligan refused it.

"I've been layin' for these fellows. Knew I'd get 'em sooner or later. This one is a bad one . . . he don't care . . . for nobody . . . but himself. He'd kill his . . . own folks . . . to get away . . ."

He turned and walked slowly to the detectives' office and let himself down into an arm chair.

Lieutenant Murphy opened the book on the desk, and picked up his pen.

"Well, Tim," he said slowly, "anything to say for yourself? I've been on the force many years but this is the hardest thing I have ever done . . . to put Tim Mulligan's little tad behind the bars. You have killed the spirit in your father's heart. His little tad . . ."

"Make it snappy, Lieutenant. I've got it comin', I guess, but I didn't think the old man would take me in. I swear I didn't . . ."

"Tim Mulligan has never flinched at doing his duty . . . for 31 years . . . and he never will as long as he's on the force . . ."

## Rays From Fireflies

The rays emitted by the common fireflies are remarkable in being almost entirely light rays. The light of the firefly may be rated at 100 per cent; this light, therefore, is perfect, and as yet unapproached by artificial means, says a writer in the Montreal Herald. One view is that the light is a warning signal to nocturnal birds, bats or other insectivorous animals. This is supported by the fact that the lampyrids are refused by birds in general. In some species the eggs are also luminous.

## Nails as Omens

This is the "prophecy" concerning the cutting of finger-nails: "Cut them on Monday, cut them for news; cut them on Tuesday, a pair of new shoes; cut them on Wednesday, cut them for health; cut them on Thursday, cut them for wealth; cut them on Friday, cut them for woe; cut them on Saturday, a journey to go."—Answers Magazine.

**Birds Hatched Fully Feathered**  
The mound builder belongs to a . . . birds inhabiting Australia and some of the South sea islands. The young are hatched fully feathered and are able to fly and live an independent life from the moment they emerge from the shell.

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**WARNER BAXTER in**  
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TWO REEL COMEDY—NEWS  
Movie Star Photos Given Away Both Nights

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

## CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister  
Sunday, Sept. 29

11.00 a. m. Morning worship.  
Sermon subject, "Can We Be Certain?"

The Berlin Chorus-Ensemble under the direction of Miss Helen Eastman will provide the musical service. The program of musical selections will be found elsewhere in this paper.

6.30 p. m. The Comrades of the Way. Opening meeting. All Academy students and young people are invited.

## METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister  
Services on Standard Time

9.45. Sunday School. Mrs. Myrtle Lapham, Supt.

11.00. Morning Worship. Sermon topic, Safe Investments.

6.30 Epworth League.

7.30. Evening Worship. Song service. Topic, A New Champion.

The leaves are falling—vacation is over—school has begun—summer is gone—But there is need of every friend of God to rally to the worship and service of the most high. Why not come to Church?

Rally Week begins Sunday, and Rally Day comes Oct. 6. This week every department of the Church will try to gain members and interest. We need you.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY**  
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Services Sunday morning at 10.45.

"Reality" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Sept. 29.

The Golden Text is: "Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning" (James 1: 17).

Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "I know that, whatsoever God doeth, it shall be for ever: nothing can be put to it, nor anything taken from it: and God doeth it, that men should fear before him" (Ecclesiastes 3: 14).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "All reality is in God and His creation, harmonious and eternal. That which He creates is good, and He makes all that is made" (p. 472: 24-26).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Harold Bennett, Milo McAllister, Parker Conner and George Wight attended the Willard Battery banquet at Lewiston Wednesday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. H. T. Wallace, Mrs. C. E. Valentine and Mrs. H. H. Hastings are attending the fall Missionary Conference of the Congregational Church at Portland today.

## Born

In West Bethel, Sept. 25, wife of Carmelo Onofri, Christina Marie.

In Upton, to the wife of Lin Enman, a daughter, Jan.

In Wilson's Mills, to the wife of Walter Lapham, a son, thony.

In Bryant Pond, Sept. 25, wife of Donald Whitman, a son, ter.

In North Woodstock, to the wife of Clair Ripley, a son.

**Died**  
In East Bethel, Sept. 25, Flora B., wife of A. R. M., 70 years.

In Lewiston, Sept. 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. aged 6 years.

## SOUTH ALBA

Mrs. Nancy Andrews, wife of Mrs. Roy Wardwell, of Coll Plint spent the week at Hunt's Corner.

Bernard Allen has a family to East Stoneham.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell, Kimball and Mr. and Mrs. Shedd attended the Grange meeting at North last Wednesday evening.

Rev. W. I. Bull preached at the church on Sunday.

F. B. Scribner was a visitor in Norway on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond called on Mr. and Mrs. R. Sunday afternoon.

Some of the farmers in the vicinity are digging potatoes.

Howard Allen has been some work for H. B. Stearns. Mrs. Ida Cross, Mrs. Cartwright, Gordon and Cartwright from Coatesville, and Miss Florine B. Bethel were guests of Mr. Roy Wardwell Monday night.

Arthur Wardwell and his ball were in Locke Mills day.

## MELANCHOLY

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Why not deposit money in a bank where you know it is safe and yourself that much wiser?

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**BETHEL**  
**NATIONAL**  
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**OCT. 1, at 9 p. m.**



**Remington Model 10 Pump Shotgun**  
12 Gauge

To the person guessing nearest the actual weight of the gun, with cleaning rod and cartridges. All are entitled to one guess with each purchase of ammunition amounting to \$2.00.

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THE BET

Volume XLI

**Motor**

**Quakes Cause Them; S Driver**

By WILLIAM

POSSIBLY with

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# BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

Magazine Section

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLI Number 25

BETHEL, ME., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1935

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

## Motorized "Zipper" Houses of Tomorrow

### Quakes Can't Hurt Them; Screw-Driven Can.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

POSSIBLY within five years—certainly within ten—our houses will be built around the machine, in the most literal sense of the term.

Our new houses will be pre-fabricated houses, manufactured on a mass-production basis that will bring the most scientifically modern of them within the reach of the family of moderate means, just as mass production has brought the automobile into millions of family garages.

Every new house will be a sort of "zipper" house whose parts can be "buttoned" together and "unbuttoned" again with the greatest of ease. All new houses will be of a pleasing simplicity of design. All will have flat roofs that will be so much more "living surface" in pleasant weather. All houses will be air-conditioned in all kinds of weather.

In the center of every house will be a compact, electrically driven motor unit which will furnish power for the hundreds of tasks which make housekeeping a chore today, will heat the house in winter and cool it in summer.

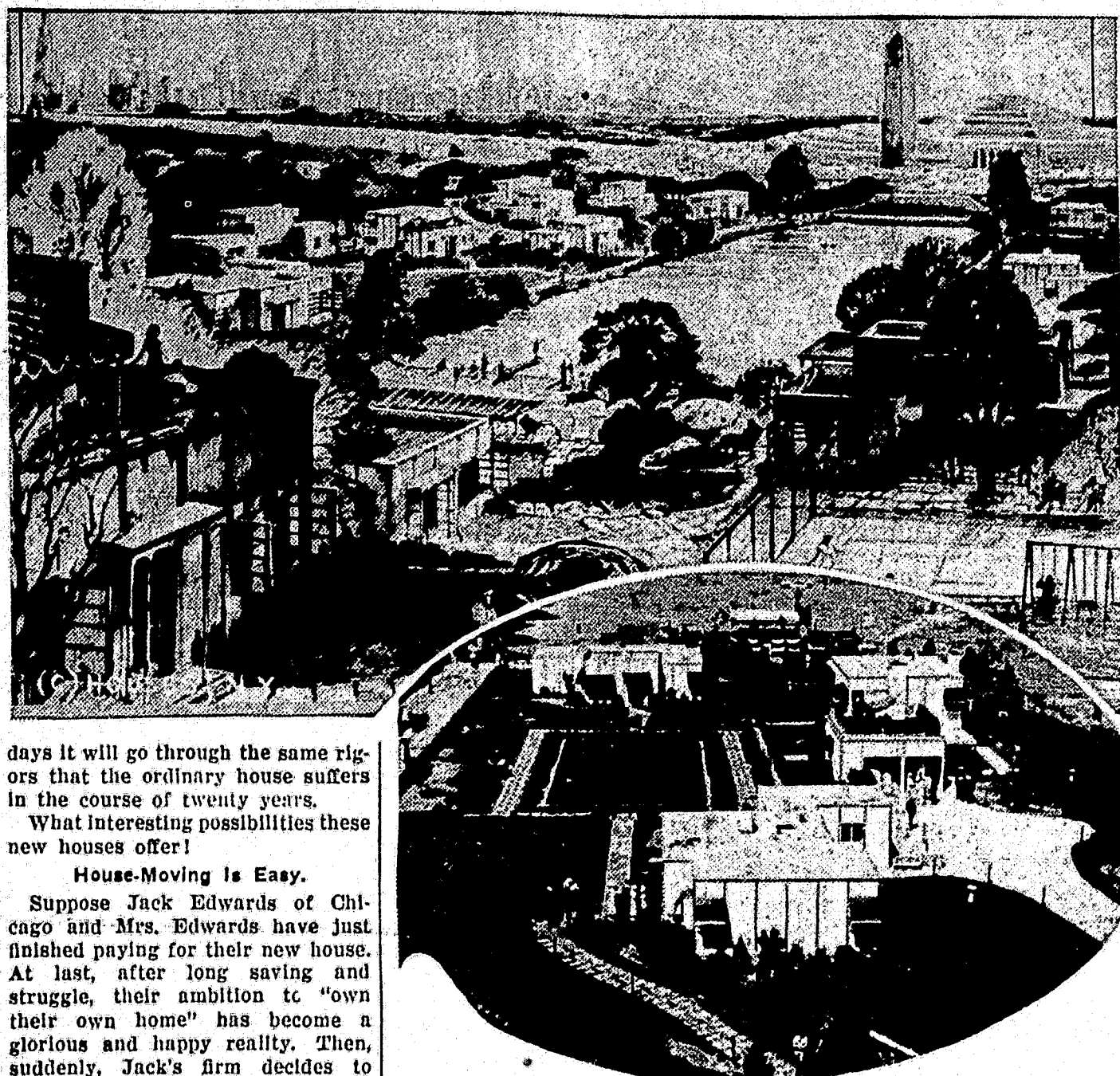
These are not idealistic fancies, framed in fragile smoke rings from the dream pipes of impractical social planning bugs. They are facts. For such houses already exist, both individually and in communities. Their manufacture and design is being fostered by some of the biggest and most progressive industrial giants of the day.

**Houses for Low Incomes.** For the principal strides in developing houses of this sort the credit must go to Owen D. Young, head of General Electric company, and to Foster Gunnison, president of Houses, Inc. Houses Inc., has been formed not to build houses, but to conduct research for the entire building trade "through which new ideas in home building will be tested and cleared and also to culture, assist in the management of, or help finance any worthy project designed to produce modern houses that will be within easy financial reach of those with low incomes."

Houses, Inc., has been subsidized by General Electric. Mr. Gunnison has been one of the leaders in the pre-fabricated housing movement. Motorized, pre-fabricated houses, already past the experimental stage, have been assembled at White Plains, N. Y., Garden City, L. I., New York city, Boston and Philadelphia. At Boston there is a whole colony of such houses which is visited by thousands of persons daily.

Purdue university, at Lafayette, Ind., for the administration of its new course, "The New Science of Better Living," is preparing to start a whole modern community to use as a gargantuan laboratory for the study of tomorrow's scientific housing.

David Ross, chairman of the board of trustees of the university, has donated 143 acres of land where the new village will be assembled. Here every house will be subjected to extreme temperatures and weather conditions, and even man-made earthquakes and cyclones. In thirty



days it will go through the same rigors that the ordinary house suffers in the course of twenty years.

What interesting possibilities these new houses offer!

#### House-Moving Is Easy.

Suppose Jack Edwards of Chicago and Mrs. Edwards have just finished paying for their new house. At last, after long saving and struggle, their ambition to "own their own home" has become a glorious and happy reality. Then, suddenly, Jack's firm decides to transfer him to New Orleans. Must they give up the lovely dwelling they have worked so hard to own?

No, indeed, Jack simply calls the movers. They take screw-drivers and unbutton the little house, lift it aboard their truck and soon it is rolling gaily along to Dixie. Only a new cement foundation need be built. That is a simple matter that should take no more than a couple of weeks.

Should the new climate suggest a different way of laying out the rooms, why that is a simple matter, too. They can be buttoned together again in whatever arrangement its owners desire. And if the young couple would like to have a guest room to make it more convenient for his or her folks to visit them in New Orleans next winter, a couple of new panels can be buttoned on and made into a new room. When the Edwardses feel affluent enough to own something more on the scale of a southern mansion, they can add a whole new story just as easily.

Fresh air finds and those of us who like to feed poetic souls by flinging windows open to the balmy breezes of spring are likely to be a little chagrined with the new type of house. Here the spring breeze is not a pleasant zephyr, but an annoying draft. For this is an air-conditioned house, remember. The motor unit draws in the outside air with a central fan, washes it, purifies it and heats it or cools it. For that reason complete insulation from the outside temperatures is essential. The air supplied by the motor unit is in reality fresher and better to breathe than the outside air, no matter what the weather.

Roofs of the new houses can be flat for sun deck and play areas because these buildings, even though

The above rather elaborate conception of a colony of the new pre-fabricated motorized houses, drawn by Hugh Ferriss, has been offered Purdue university for study in its new housing course. Inset: Part of the colony of motorized homes which is being visited by 1,000 persons an hour at Cambridge, Mass.

they be only one story high, are built like skyscrapers. So complete will be the insulation from heat and cold, you can invite friends over whenever you want to for a wicker roast—with the bonfire built on the roof! The houses will also be lightning-proof, cyclone-proof and even earthquake-proof.

#### Modernists Make Concession.

The pre-fabricated walls are proof against sound and termites. They are made of steel, with panels of pressed asbestos and cement. They are practically indestructible. They feel like stucco and yet nails can be driven into them.

Only the front door will be made of wood—a true concession on the part of the designers—to allow for some little shred of the home-maker's sentiment to remain. Mr. Gunnison explains it:

"We don't want to be too modernistic. The housewife wants the 'feel' of wood on the door as she enters. It's more domestic—not so mechanical, somehow. Everything in the house has been done from her point of view."

It is easy to suppose that the housewife will really be more interested in the "feel" of machinery at her fingertips, ready to do most of her work for her. From that standard, certainly the house has been designed with her in mind. Despite the fact that it may be located in the remotest suburb or on a farm, the house is more like an efficient metropolitan apartment, set off by itself and a roof placed over it.

Everything is easy to do. Walls are of washable fabric. Closets are cedar lined. Floors are made of compressed hardwood panels. Windows are of the steel casement type, which open with a little crank, like those in an automobile. There are metal storm windows and screens.

There are no cellars in this house. There is nothing to go into the cellar. All the heating, plumbing and domestic mechanical equipment is contained in the motor unit on the first floor. This mechanical nerve center of the home has been called one of the most important scientific contributions to the building industry in years.

#### Machines Do It All.

A steel cabinet, hardly larger than a pantry, contains the motor unit. If there are two floors, this "core" extends also to the second floor to serve additional baths there.

The front of the unit forms one wall of the kitchen. Along this wall is the kitchen "workbench." It is a single, streamlined unit of monel metal and enamel, which contains a range, an electric refrigerator, electric clock, mechanical dishwasher and dryer, shadowless indirect lighting unit, basin and work table with drawers and cupboards scientifically arranged to save steps for the housewife. There are no cooking odors in this kitchen, for, in addition to the air-conditioning, there is an exhaust fan.

On the other side of the kitchen wall, inside the unit, is all the heavier equipment—the water heater, air-conditioning machine and the

furnace (which is much smaller than furnaces we are accustomed to today), all of them automatic, of course.

Next to the kitchen is the bathroom and, this, too, has one wall facing the motor unit. From this wall come the bathtub with shower attachment, an electric heater for the extra warmth that is sometimes desirable in the bath on chilly mornings, and a lavatory big enough to bathe the baby in. The toilet also projects from this wall; it does not touch the floor, leaving plenty of room for brush and mop.

Perhaps the most wonderful thing about such a house is its cost. The five-room bungalow type can be built, with all mechanical equipment, for only \$3,800; the scale is graduated to two-story affairs which cost less than \$10,000.

The advent of pre-fabricated, motorized houses at low cost may, or may not, have an immediate noticeable effect upon the building industry. Mr. Gunnison thinks it will.

"They will open up an immediate market for hundreds of thousands of homes, create a demand for much labor in the building trades, stimulate the buying and production of materials and make modern, economical and proper housing available to hundreds of thousands of families now anxious to own their own homes, but financially unable to do so because of prices far beyond the reach of their reduced incomes," he said.

#### Likened to Automobile.

"The application of modern industrial methods to the framework of our antiquated building practices, their inherent economies, mass production and buying of materials and equipment have been correlated in production of the motorized home so that it has been brought to the same high plane of scientific design, engineering perfection, mechanical efficiency and economical production that removed the automobile from the 'millionaire's plaything' class of less than twenty years ago to make it standard and very necessary equipment of almost every American family."

It must be remembered that Mr. Gunnison's Houses, Inc., is not engaged in the manufacture or sale of houses of this type, but is merely conducting research, in an effort to show how better low-cost houses can be built. The motive is not altogether altruistic, of course, for Houses, Inc. is subsidized by General Electric and is assisted by American Radiator and Sanitary, both of whom will have plenty to sell when the pre-fabricated, motorized house becomes the general thing. But the work, in merit and interest to you and me, is worthy of publicity, in the opinion of this writer.

Meanwhile, building is on the upturn. Picking key cities, it is up 100 per cent for August of this year over last in Boston; 24 per cent in New York; 14 per cent in Philadelphia; 234 per cent in Pittsburgh; 900 per cent in Atlanta; 110 per cent in Chicago; 315 per cent in Kansas City, Mo.; 210 per cent in Memphis; 255 per cent in Fort Worth; 83 per cent in Denver; 180 per cent in Los Angeles, and 135 per cent in San Francisco.

On the recent Better Housing day celebrated throughout the nation, 3,500 new and better homes were started on a single morning.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Exceeded \$5,000,000.

Rehearsals at the I. O. O. F. hall on Wednesday, Oct. 9.

blame for what the others did not accomplish.

Jordan's Orchestra

Ladies 15c

Gents 25c

Successfully Used for 84 Years



## Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE  
© Bell Syndicate  
WNU Service.

Today the news that a new gold field had been discovered in Alaska or Nevada would send thousands of men who never had dug for gold, and who hadn't the least notion of how it looked in the raw state, to the site of the new find.

Even if there really was gold in the locality, not one man in a hundred who joined the rush would come back with any of it in his pockets.

Instead, he would have to depend on his family or friends to get back home, or remain a poor camp follower till he broke down and died.

Your private gold mine is your job.

If it isn't the kind of a job that offers any promise, find another one.

If you cannot find a regular job—and there are many people who can't just now—work at anything till something that you really know how to do crops up.

If you don't know how to do anything, learn how to do something. The man who has no trade or vocation, and not very much brain, is just simply out of luck.

Learn your job at the start and keep on learning more about it. You will have setbacks and disappointment. But billions of people before and after Columbus, failed to find the gold that he sailed to gain.

As soon as you can get a job study it.

Talk to other men in the same business. Most of them, if they are even moderately successful, like to tell how they did it.

Question them, get them to teach you. Don't stop thinking as soon as you have made a start.

Keep in mind a fixed purpose to succeed—supposing you don't right away.

Supposing you don't get anything more than your board and bed for three or four years.

It stands to reason that you will do better if you keep up your courage than you will if you get the idea into your head that nothing you do can be of any help or use.

Your chance will come. But it won't do you any good unless you are ready for it.

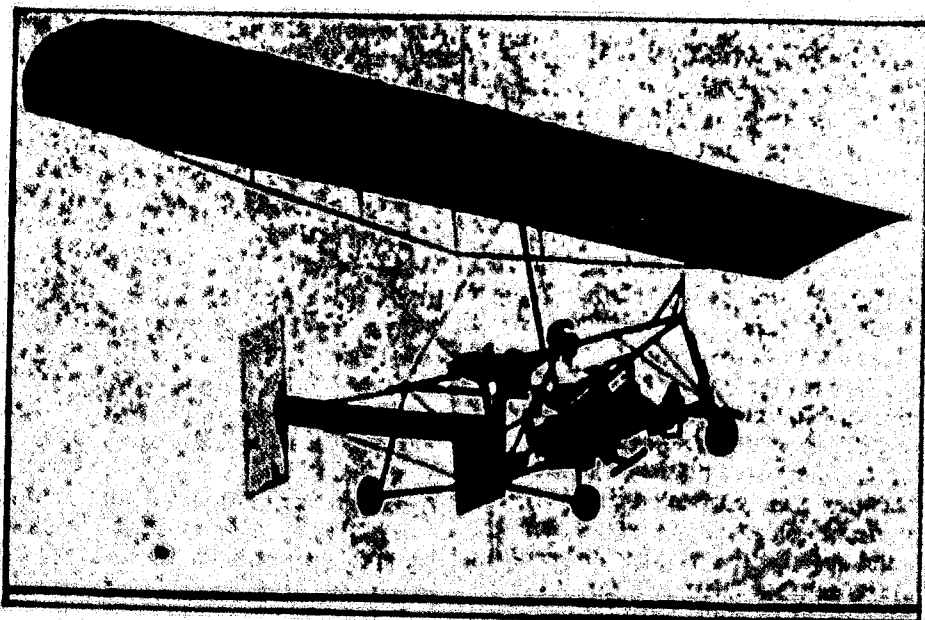
Don't depend on others. They have their own problems, and they couldn't help you if they hadn't.

Depend on yourself, and keep yourself dependable.

Grind your teeth and go in to win.

People used to laugh at Trowbridge's poem in which he described the futile efforts of one Darius Green to fly through the air like a bird. They still laugh when

## Spratt Flying His New Light Plane



George A. Spratt of Contoosville, Pa., has invented a new airplane which weighs 200 pounds. The machine is capable of carrying a load equal to its weight and has a two gallon gas tank on which it can fly for an hour.

a man arises among them and declares he will soon be able to control the weather.

Not long ago I had dinner in a hotel. The temperature outside was more than 80 degrees Fahrenheit. The temperature in the room where I had my meal was 68. A few years ago anybody who declared that he could control the weather would be looked on as a trifle out of his mind. Today the weather is controlled in public buildings, in railroad trains, and in many other places where outside temperatures can be improved.

We are living in a time of miracles. They have become so common that they are no longer astonishing.

Yet in the same cities where weather conditioning has become a common thing, there is still greed, unwarranted ambition, and hundreds of the ills that have plagued humanity since the day of Adam.

We are making rapid physical progress.

But greed exists side by side with philanthropy—there are still international hatreds which contain the

## LIFE'S PUZZLES

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Life is full of puzzles. Experiences occur which defy all rational explanations.

Those who always have been unfortunate are convinced that "luck" controls destiny. Among these life puzzles is the seeming success of the wicked. Dishonest persons are successful while the honest are victims of misfortune and failure. Power, both economic and social, is in the hands of the unscrupulous. Virtue walks in rags and vice in silks. The brilliant lawyer gets his glibly client off unpunished. A premium is placed on ignorance while culture and education toll at a discount. To one person ease and luxury comes with little or no effort, to another the morrow brings no happy prospects of progress. We frequently hear the remark, "that man was born under a lucky star," while of another, it is said, "he is a child of cruel fate!"

It should be remembered, however, that these experiences are only "puzzles," which we can neither understand nor explain. Nature is a stern mother, and her laws are inviolable. She does not balance her accounts every day. Sometimes she waits a long time before calling for the final day of reckoning.

Each for the joy of the working,  
And each to his separate star,  
Shall draw the Thing as he sees it  
For the God of Things as they are.

© Western Newspaper Union.

seeds of war, still slovenly methods of government, and still gangs of criminals who loot and plunder and commit wanton murders.

Here are a few miracles which people who are engaged in the miracle business would do well to consider. Why cannot some of the minds which have made it possible to "put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes" find a way to do away with poverty and war, the two great forces which still remain the worst enemies of the race? War can never do it. The war that was heralded as a war to end war has engendered many other wars, and no man or collection of men seems to know how to stop them. We need more real miracle men.

The job to be done today is a united effort to put an end to the evils of civilization instead of bragging about what they have done for a humanity which is still wading knee deep in trouble, and is unable to find the way out.

There is crookedness and corruption in all the great cities and many of the small ones. Big rascals still control power that must be taken away from them, and given to patriotic, intelligent, far-seeing men, who want nothing for themselves.

Regardless of values the same law holds true, disobedience is slavery. No man ever escaped injury to himself in consequence of the wrong he did another. In our own experience we recall men who seemed to rise by depressing others, but later in life they themselves were the bankrupts. A crook invariably dies in poverty. A gambler ultimately loses all his ill-gotten gains. In the final crisis dishonesty leads to ruin. The pyramid of stolen wealth falls like the old tower of Babel.

The irrevocable decree of the moral and social order seems to be, what you give you receive. "Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you." That nation which seeks to expand by the sword ultimately perishes by the same weapon. This most subtle of life's puzzles, "the seeming success of crime," is a very old problem. Job wrestled with it. Let us again remember that it is only a "seeming" success. The law of justice had not yet been vindicated. Life's inequalities express only the puzzles, not realities. Real life comes to those who are not depressed by these apparent inequalities but who live and work:

Each for the joy of the working,  
And each to his separate star,  
Shall draw the Thing as he sees it  
For the God of Things as they are.

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## Mason and Dixon's Line

Mason and Dixon's line was a boundary between Pennsylvania and Maryland, surveyed by Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, English surveyors, from 1763 to 1767. Their purpose was to settle an old dispute between the Penn and Baltimore families, owners of large tracts in Pennsylvania and Maryland. When the Civil War came, the line was used roughly to mark the boundary between the free and slave states, but the slavery line, after leaving Maryland, Pennsylvania and what is now West Virginia, followed the Ohio river to the Mississippi and then—excepting the slave state of Missouri—the parallel of 36 degrees and 30 minutes, established by the Missouri compromise. After the war the expression, Mason and Dixon's line, came into general use to separate the North from the South.—Indianapolis News.

The Heel Fly  
Heel fly is a local name in the South and West for the ox botfly, derived from the fact that the adults hover around the heels of cattle for the purpose of laying their eggs on the hairs.

## TAP GAP

By THAYER WALDO  
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BENNIE set his lips in a very firm line and resolutely kept his eyes upon the ledger. Through the open window came the syncopated tinkle of a piano and the rhythmic click of dancing shoes. Merely by raising his head Bennie could have looked across the narrow court directly into the room whence came those sounds. He could have seen the keyboard, with Morrie Neal's nimble fingers skipping over it, and beyond, a flash of bare legs as Beth tapped upon the platform.

Now it must not be assumed that this self-denial was a matter of conscientious regard for duty with him. To be frank, Bennie rather heartily despised his job and on most occasions was quite ready to neglect it for diversion. Ordinarily, too, nothing could have been so pleasantly diverting as to watch Beth dance, even from this distance and with the foreshortened view. But today there existed most unusual, not to say unhappy, circumstances: Beth and Bennie were "on the outs."

It had all happened out of a clear sky. For almost a year they had gone together with never a quarrel. And in the past few months plans for marriage had become a frequent topic between them. As soon as Bennie completed his study of wireless, there would be a government position waiting. Perhaps he would be sent to some romantic spot and Beth would go with him as his wife.

Bennie found a sort of bitter satisfaction in dwelling on its finality. They were, he told himself with savage conviction, as far apart as if they had never met. Beth could go her own sweet way, and if it led her right into the arms of that rat, Morrie Neal—why, all right. He, Bennie, didn't care a snap. She had had her chance last night to choose, and she had said: "Bennie Jackson, you're the meanest, most suspicious fellow I ever knew! Of course, I'm going to keep on taking the lessons Mr. Neal's giving me. What's wrong with that?"

So Bennie had picked up his cap and stalked out of her apartment, very coldly. He wasn't the kind to let a girl see that she had hurt him. Maybe Beth had forgotten about the treasurer's office, right next door to the dance director's, and that Bennie went there several times each day to return accounts to the safe.

Well, if that was what she wanted, she certainly could have it without any more interference from him. He was going to finish his wireless studies in a hurry and then get as far away as possible from

Zenith studio and Hollywood and Beth Millard. He reached in the desk drawer for the little manual he always kept there, determined to spend a few minutes reviewing code.

As he took it out, his eyes strayed in one fleeting glance to the window opposite. Immediately they riveted there; he sat upright, tense and startled. The shade was being pulled down over the lower half of the window. He just had time for a glimpse of a man's hand on the cord; then it was completely drawn and Bennie was staring at a black buff square.

The music and the clacking tap of feet had ceased. Involuntarily, Bennie's teeth came hard together. At that moment the sound of the piano was resumed. Bennie halted in his tracks, puzzled. Yes, there could be no doubt about it; now he even heard Beth's shoes again. He faced around, irresolute and wondering.

Suddenly he stiffened, listening with renewed intensity. . . . The next instant he had sprung to the phone and was frantically pounding the switch.

"Give me the studio police—quick!"

Two minutes later four men with drawn revolvers preceded Bennie on the rush to Morrie Neal's office. Neal sat at the piano, his face taut and strained; Beth was still tapping feverishly.

The door at the far side stood open. The studio policemen rushed across through it. There came a yell, a string of oaths, a sound of heavy scuffling—and the thing was all over. The four uniformed men emerged, securely grasping two others whose looks revealed their profession.

Beth ran into Bennie's arms and clung there, crying: "Oh, darling, you're wonderful! I was so afraid!"

The treasurer of Zenith studio came out of his office, mopping his brow with a silk handkerchief, and gripped Bennie's hand warmly.

"You're a real hero, my boy!" he exclaimed; "but I don't understand—I don't see how you knew! Why, those thugs made Morrie and Miss Millard here go on with their practicing and told the rest of us they'd shoot the first one who let out a peep!"

Bennie grinned down into Beth's upturned adoring face.

"Here's where the credit goes," he replied; "if she hadn't remembered how to tap out a message in Morse code, I'd have been half a mile from here by now, thinking she didn't love me!"

## TOPNOTCHERS by KET

**The "Brown Bomber"**

Joe Louis, the 21-year-old colored heavyweight sensation of the year

Louis's fighting weight is 197 pounds

Louis was amateur heavyweight champion of 1934

Since turning professional 14 months ago, he has fought in 24 bouts. Louis won 20 of these fights by knockouts

Louis flattened out the giant Primo Carnera in six rounds

It took Louis only two minutes and twenty-one seconds to stop Kingfish Lashinsky

Joe Louis of Detroit

Incidents. "The incubation period of the disease is of great length, several years intervening between the time of inoculation and the appearance of the first symptoms.

## TWO REEL COMEDY—NEWS

Movie Star Photos Given Away Both Nights

## FUR BUYER and FIREARMS DEALER

BETHEL, MAINE

Exceeded \$5. Continued on Page



# HOSTILE VALLEY

by BEN AMES WILLIAMS

Copyright by Ben Ames Williams

WNU Service

## CHAPTER IX—Continued

So she was silent; and later, when they came back through the wet woods together, she decided that this was a matter none should ever know. And thus resolving, she found strength for the task before her, and was at peace again. Huldy was dead. Let it be by accident. The world would presently forget that Huldy had ever lived. When with Will she came back to the little house in the Valley, she somehow stifled her fears.

Till she saw the sheriff there. When they came in, she felt her strength drain away. But then, and by Will himself, her foreboding was turned into fearful certainty; for Will said to this man:

"Why, Sheriff, what fetched you here?"

The sheriff hesitated. "I kind of hoped you'd bring this Zeke Dace back with you," he said, evasively. Will shook his head. "I dunno where Zeke's got to," he admitted in troubled tones. "He wasn't to home." And he persisted: "But Sheriff, what fetched you?"

Jenny was breathless, waiting for the answer. Then Saladine said gravely: "I sent for him, Will."

Will stared at Saladine. "What for?" he protested, bewildered. And then the sheriff said: "Why Will, the thing is, it looks to everybody as if maybe Miss Ferrin didn't just fall off of that ledge. They think some one maybe throwed her off."

Jenny's throat constricted strangely. The hounds were on the trail.

As though from far away she heard Will stammer: "Killed her, you mean?"

"Something like that," Will stood with his head bowed. "I guess not," he said firmly at last. "Who'd do that?"

"I was thinking maybe this Zeke Dace," Sohier suggested.

But Will shook his head. "No Sheriff," he insisted. "Whatever did happen, it wasn't Zeke. He wouldn't go to hurt her." And he continued, half to himself: "There might have been some to hurt Huldy; but not Zeke! Why, I'd as soon think I did it myself," he said.

Jenny felt the shock of a great blow.

Then Bart chuckled. "That's a joke, Will. I mean, to think you'd hurt Huldy," he explained, and he added hotly: "Not that anybody'd blame you! She needed it." He spoke to the sheriff. "Anyone around here will say the same!"

Will moved a little toward him. "I don't take that kindly, Bart," he said. "I don't want that kind of talk from you or anybody. Not about Huldy. Not now."

There was, briefly, silence; but after a moment the sheriff said, half to himself, in almost querulous tones:

"It's a pity she didn't come to long enough to tell what happened to her!"

After the sheriff spoke, there was silence for a moment; then Jenny had a respite, for Joe Matthews, the undertaker, came out of the dining room. He spoke to Will.

"There, Will," he said, "I've done all that needs doing tonight; and if you want, I'll carry her home." He hesitated, added: "But if you take my advice, let her lay here tonight. I can tend to everything a sight better in the morning."

Marm Pierce said: "She's well come to stay, Will!"

Will nodded. "Well, likely that's sensible," he agreed.

Jenny, while their attention was

thus turned away from her, opened the door and stepped out on the porch, grateful for the taste of cool, moist air. In the kitchen she heard the sheriff say doubtfully: "I guess, Joe, you'll want to go along home now. I don't know as I ought to leave yet, though. I'd like to see this Zeke Dace, first. But I wish't you'd bring Doc Harris in the morning. I want him to look her over."

When presently the undertaker came out to depart, Jenny drew aside out of his way. Sohier and Saladine crossed with him to where his truck stood, spoke with him there. Then Bart came out, and said to Jenny casually:

"Hot in there, ain't it?" And in a lower tone: "Don't you worry, Jen! Nothing to be afraid of."

He too had seen her terror then! It must have been plain, for them all to see. But even as she thought this, she realized suddenly that she was no longer afraid, and wondered why.

And then, without speaking to Bart, she came quickly back into the kitchen where were Marm Pierce and Will. Her hand touched Will's sleeve, and peace filled her; and a deep enlightenment and certainty, like a revelation.

Then the truck departed, and Bart and Sohier and Saladine returned indoors. After a moment the sheriff appealed to Saladine. "Jim," he said. "Looks like you could figure something out of this business. I guess you was the last one to see Miss Ferrin alive."

Saladine shook his head. "I don't see into it at all," he confessed.

Bart turned to Will. "How about you, Will?" he urged. "Didn't you hear her screech when she fell? I'd have said everybody in a mile could have heard that. It sounded mighty loud to me."

Will shook his head. "The noise wouldn't carry up to the farm, with the hill between, and the trees."

He looked at Saladine. "I mind," he said, "when you went off with Huldy, Zeke he come out of the shed like he'd go along after you. I stopped him, made him stay behind." And he continued after a moment: "Seems like I kep' him there a sight longer'n I'd take you to get down to the brook. Supposing you didn't stop any time on the ledge?"

"I didn't," Saladine said. There was silence for a moment; then Will spoke again, gropingly.

"By the time I figured you'd be gone," he explained. "I left Zeke and went into the house; but when it come on to rain, I wondered where Huldy was. I come out on the porch and yelled for Zeke, but he didn't answer, so I went hunting him. I started to go down the path to the brook. But then decided there wasn't any use in that."

He added with a glance at Saladine: "I see tracks where you'd gone down, where your boots had slipped."

Saladine spoke quickly. "Boots? I've got shoes on. It was some one else," he insisted. "It wasn't me."

Will said stubbornly: "It was boot tracks that I see. Somebody with boots on had gone down the trail."

And Bart spoke. "Guess Zeke had boots on, didn't he?"

Will considered, and he nodded. "Likely," he agreed. "Yes, he did I mind, now. He did."

The sheriff stirred. "The way it looks to me," he decided, "Zeke's the one to find; and we ain't likely to find him, long as we're setting here!"

"Nor you can't find him outside, Marm Pierce cried sharply. "Show some sense, Sheriff! You couldn't

see Zeke ten feet away, a night like this, if he was a mind to hide. Set down. Use your head, 'stead of your feet! Use your eyes!"

"What good's my eyes going to do me here?" he urged.

"There's been enough to see, if you want blind," she told him; and she looked briefly at Jenny. "Jenny," she called sharply. "You were almighty scared a while ago. I think you know something more'n you've told. You was down brook this morning. Did you see anything, hear anything at all?" Her tones were insistent.

Marm Pierce came closer to the girl. "Jenny, I can see more than most; but I can't see everything. What was it scared you, a while ago, when the sheriff said that about wishing Huldy had come to, before she died? What was it, Jenny?" she demanded.

Jenny looked at Will's bowed head, and her smile suddenly was radiant as the sun. "It don't mean a thing to me now," she protested softly. "Because I can see it wasn't true."

"What was it, Jenny?" the old woman insisted.

"Huldy did come to, for a minute, before she died," said Jenny then.

Marm Pierce cried in a deep incredulity:

"Jenny, she never did!"

And Bart exclaimed: "She couldn't, Jenny! Why, she was as good as dead before I ever got her here!"

Jenny repeated slowly: "She did, anyway." And for a moment she said no more. She stood near the cabinet over the sink, where knives and forks and cooking dishes were stowed away. Bart was by the door into the shed. Marm Pierce was between Jenny and the stove; and Sheriff Sohier sat in front of the oven with his greatcoat loose about him.

Will was beyond the stove, near the other door, impassive, waiting. "She told me you did it, Will," said Jenny, with a smile on her lips, and her glance serene.

Bart uttered a low ejaculation; but Marm Pierce spoke in brisk insistence.

"How come you didn't call me?" "I didn't want you," Jenny told her gently.

"The more fool you!" said Marm Pierce briskly, her patience near the breaking point. "What happened?" she demanded.

The sheriff spoke heavily. "Miss Pierce, you let her tell it her own way," he urged. So Marm Pierce was silenced; and Jenny's eyes turned again to Will. The big man shook and swayed where he stood, as though this that Jenny had to say had struck him nerveless.

Then Jenny faced the sheriff steadily and she said: "Miss Ferrin looked at me, and her mouth twisted into a kind of laugh, and she said something. First off, I couldn't hear her. She was awful weak, and I leaned down and I said to her, 'It's all right, Miss Ferrin!' And she laughed at me. I mean her mouth twisted as if she was trying to! And this time I heard what she said."

Marm Pierce exploded in a fierce impatience: "Get on with it, Jenny! What did she say?"

And Jenny answered: "She said I could have him now!"

"I guess I kind of moved back at that, away from her! It was like she'd slapped me!" Her cheek was pale, and she spoke almost humbly. "I didn't know what to do," she confessed. "So I just tried to tell her it was all right, and I told her Will was coming."

Her tones shook, then steeled.

"And then she said 'It,' she concluded. "She said, kind of slow and weak: 'Will knocked me off—' And she had to wait a minute, and then she said: 'He hit me!'"

The girl was silent for an instant before she could go on.

"Her mouth was still kind of laughing," she finished. "And she sort of coughed. I guess that was when she died." A deep tremor shook her, but her voice was firm. "She laid there, looking at me, and her mouth grinning at me; but I guess she was dead by then. Anyway, she didn't say any more."

She finished and was still, waiting. And suddenly she was very tired, dreading what was to come. Yet for a while no one spoke at all.

## CHAPTER X

JENNY'S disclosure for a moment hushed them all. Marm Pierce was the first to speak.

"Whew!" she exclaimed. "I declare, 'It's hot as love in hay time, here!'"

Bart opened the door into the shed, to admit some air.

The sheriff crossed his feet and sat in a deep embarrassment. His shoes scraped on the floor; and Marm Pierce said:

"I smell a lamp smoking."

The lamps here were all in order; but when she opened the door into the dining-room where Huldy lay, a reek of soot and smoke emerged. The old woman bustled in there, complaining, scolding the absent Joe Matthews.

"Takes a man to make a mess of things," she protested. She brought out the lamp, its chimney black. "He left it turned up too high," she declared; and replaced it with another lamp, and they heard her raise the windows a little from the bottom. "I'll air out a mite," she explained, talking to herself in the other room.

Then she returned, shut the dining room door again.

"Well!" she ejaculated. "I declare, I've had about enough of the goings on this day. Jenny, why didn't you tell me this here before?"

Jenny looked at Will, and she said: "Because first off I was afraid it was true." She smiled steadily. "Only I knowed that even if it was, I didn't care!"

"How do you mean, you didn't care?" the sheriff asked, in a dull perplexity.

But before Jenny replied, Marm Pierce spoke, in a sort of defiance. "I'll tell you that, Sheriff," she said. "The thing is, Will and Jenny had got to like each other mighty well, before Huldy come back after that time she went away. Will he's fine; and so's Jenny. No harm in it. I hoped Huldy'd not come back ever. It looked to me that Will'd be better off if he was rid of her for good and all. But when she did come, Jenny, she didn't see him after that, till today."

She concluded: "But Jenny and Will would have married before this, if Huldy hadn't been married to Will. Jenny loves him and he loves her, and I'm glad of it, if it comes to that. Jenny's fine, and Will's a man!"

"And nobody'd blame him for hitting Huldy," Bart insisted, quick to Will's defense. "She needed it, bad! But he never meant to knock her off the ledge!"

Jenny cried, swift, indignant: "Will never touched her, Bart!"

The sheriff looked up at her. "How come you to be so sure, Jenny?" he asked in sober tones.

"If I wasn't sure," Jenny challenged, "d'you think I'd ever have told you, or anybody, what she said?"

"You wouldn't want to marry a man that'd kill his wife, would you?" Sohier urged; and Jenny's eyes met his fairly, and hers were misty with deep tenderness.

"He didn't," she insisted steadily. "But I'd want to marry Will any way I come, and no mat-

ter what he done!"

"Well, that ain't telling me how you know he didn't do it?" the sheriff repeated doggedly. "What made you sure, all of a sudden, now?"

"Just—coming to my senses," Jenny decided. "I was kind of numb for a while; but then after I'd been with Will for a spell, I was sure!"

The sheriff, surprisingly, chuckled. "I'd admire to hear you testify like that in court," he declared. "I'd like to see what the judge would say." He became grave again, and looked at last at Will. "How about it, Will?" he suggested soberly.

"Anything you've got to say?"

Will, with all their eyes upon him, stood fumbling for words. "If it was anyone but Jenny told me, I wouldn't believe Huldy said it," he declared.

"Tain't true, I guess you'll say."

"No. No, it ain't true."

The sheriff frowned. "How come Miss Ferrin to say a thing like that, then?" he protested. "Don't seem as if a woman would tell a straight-out lie, the minute before she died!"

"She was out of her head, I reckon," Will offered.

Marm Pierce had been silent long; but now she spoke, in sharp angry tones.

"Will Ferrin, you're a fool!" she exclaimed. "I guess most men are, where a woman's concerned; but you're a bigger fool than most. You know as well as anyone that Huldy was no good!"

His head lifted as though he would speak, but her voice rose. "Now don't try to shut me up, Will Ferrin!" she cried. "For I'm going to have my say! Land knows why Huldy married you; but everybody knows she was a bad wife to you. She was bad from her toes up. Dead as she is, I'll say so, if it's the last word I do say. She'd have drove any man that wasn't a saint or a fool to kill her long ago; but you didn't kill her. You always would speak soft to Huldy, and stand anything from her, and come down hard on anyone that tried to tell you the truth about her!"

She turned as though on a sudden thought to the sheriff. "Will didn't hit her," she insisted. "He wouldn't have the spunk to! He always did treat Huldy like a lady, no matter how she behaved. Maybe if he'd took a hoop-pole to her long ago . . ."

But she checked the word, swung to Will again.

"Will, you listen to me," she commanded him. "Huldy knowed what she was saying, all right; and she knowed she was dying, too. But if she could make Jenny believe you killed her, there couldn't ever be any happiness between the two of you; and that's what Huldy wanted. That's why she said what she did. So's to make it hard for you, and bitter hard for my Jenny!"

And she said with a sudden passion in her tones: "Just for that, I'd put her out of my house this minute, dead though she be, if it wasn't for you, Will. As it is, she can stay; but you better get some sense into your head! She was a man-chasing, lying, trouble-making woman, and that's the truth of it, and I'm glad she's dead, if you ask me!"

She finished and stood panting with her own pent rage, and looked at Will as though in challenge; as though she dared him to deny her words. And Jenny crossed to Will's side, not touching him, but ready there, and loyal.

Then Will spoke slowly. "Ma'am," he told old Marm Pierce, "I guess if it come to that, I knowed Huldy better than most. But I don't want folks to talk about her so!" There was pleading in his tones.

"Then don't you play the dumb fool to me," said Old Marm Pierce angrily. "Denying what's as plain as day! She always would make trouble when she could. She set Zeke on Bart two years ago; and she'd set Jenny against you now, if she could . . ."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WALDO

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in six rounds

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DEALER

exceeded \$5,000,000.  
Continued on Page Four

Rehearsals at the I. O. O. F. hall on  
Wednesday, Oct. 9.

blame for what the others did not  
accomplish.

Jordan's Orchestra

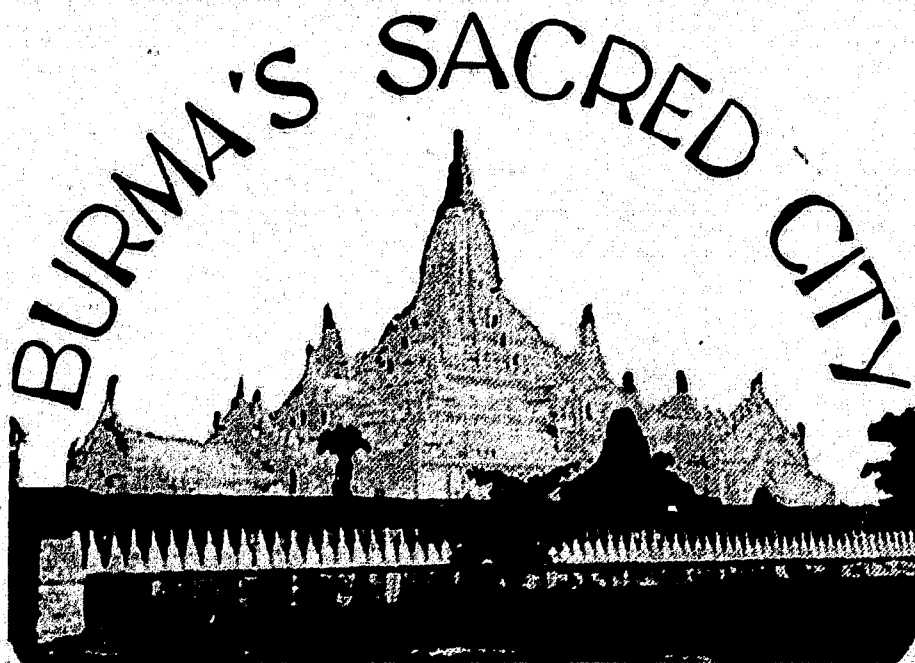
Ladies 15c

Gents 25c

Successfully Used for 84 Years



## PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY



The Ananda, a Temple of Pagan.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

**P**AGAN, Burma's Sacred City, is solemnity and mystery; about it is enchantment. Here, 90 miles southwest of Mandalay, the traveler finds himself in the midst of a veritable forest of temples and pagodas, large and small, nearly perfect or almost unrecognizable because of decay. Before their vast bulks the traveler becomes painfully conscious of his littleness and insignificance. His mere presence seems an impertinence. The crumbling walls, the fallen pinnacles and the desolation are eloquent of the vanity of fame, the hollowness of glory, and the futility of human effort.

Of the 5,000 or more temples that are still to be seen, the Ananda, the Thathayinyu, and Gawdawpalin, standing all three within a circle of a quarter of a mile radius, are surpassingly beautiful and majestic.

The Ananda rises like a structure of foam. On its summit, like the flame upon some altar, a slender, golden spire gathers the radiance of the sun and flings it forth again to every quarter. It is the first of all the temples to command the traveler's attention; it is the last upon which he gazes as the swift steamer bears him away. The Thathayinyu has suffered more from time and neglect than has the Ananda. Its walls are blackened and much of the detail of its ornamentation has fallen away. It is hardly beautiful; it is majestic. About it is a suggestion of enormous solidity and a noble loftiness of conception.

The third temple has neither the exquisite beauty of the Ananda nor the sublimity of the Thathayinyu; yet in the perfect harmony of its proportions, the refinement of every detail, it has a charm of its own. It contributes with the others to the spell which Pagan casts over even the most careless visitor.

#### Lovely View From Circuit House.

Past the Gawdawpalin the path leads on to the circuit house. At every step is revealed some new grouping of effects, some new harmonies of proportion or felicitous detail, and from the spacious veranda of the resthouse the view is one never to be forgotten. Westward the river and the hills, silver and gold and blue in the sunset; near at hand the Gawdawpalin, with orange light and soft purple shadows mingling and shifting over its huge battlements; farther away the Ananda and the Thathayinyu, now indistinct in the twilight; and all around, the half-seen outlines of pagodas.

Heroic achievements, the basest villainy, successful subtlety—all these are mingled in the history of this ruined city.

The greatness of Pagan, and with it reliable Burmese history, dates from the accession of Anawrata, about A. D. 1017. This truly remarkable monarch won by the sword a splendid empire and established a dynasty that continued in power for more than 200 years.

At the beginning of his reign he devoted himself to the moral and religious uplift of his people. A corrupt and degrading "Naga worship," or obedience to devils, in the form of serpents, had come through Assam from northern India.

#### Anawrata's Great Reform.

Soon after Anawrata ascended the throne Buddhist missionaries arrived at Pagan from the country of the Talings, a people dwelling to the south and, as a result of the frequent and easy communication with India by sea, highly civilized. These Taling missionaries found the king a zealous convert. He expelled the priests of the abominable cult that for so many years had debauched his people, strictly proscribed the Naga worship, and did everything in his power to further the efforts of the preachers.

His fervor had, however, one lamentable result. Hearing that there were in Thaton, the Taling capital, copies of the Buddhist Sacred Books and several precious relics, he sent a noble envoy to beg for such portions as might be spared. His reasonable request was refused in a singularly insolent manner.

With characteristic energy Anawrata assembled an army and a fleet and moved against Thaton. He was completely successful, and as the spoils of victory he carried back to Pagan not only the books and the priceless relics but the king and queen of the fallen city, together with principal nobles, rich treasure, 32 white elephants, and a host of 30,000 artificers and scholars.

This signal success only fanned the flame of Anawrata's zeal. A fresh field for enterprise was found in Ceylon. There was in that island a most sacred relic, nothing less than a tooth of Gautama. Such a trophy was beyond price and its

possession by Pagan would sanctify and ennoble the king's name. Accordingly, with four trusty captains, mounted on matchless steeds, Anawrata hastened to the seashore and embarked for Ceylon at nightfall.

But unseen hands were fighting on the side of the sovereign of Ceylon and sacred tooth. The ship sped swiftly on through the night. Yet when the travelers awoke it was to find themselves anchored a little below Pagan.

Barred but not defeated, Anawrata sent an envoy to Sangabodhi, the king, an envoy who bore many costly presents and who was instructed to demand the tooth of Gautama in return.

#### Gautama Supplied Teeth.

Sangabodhi, unwilling to surrender his most precious possession, yet fearful of arousing the ire of so dreadful a monarch as the king of Pagan, was in sore straits. In his distress he expressed the wish that he might have two such teeth. No sooner had he given utterance to this desire than the tooth produced a fellow exactly resembling itself! In fact, the two were indistinguishable until the original declared itself by rising into the air and performing miracles.

The duplicate was placed in a casket of gold and delivered to the envoy who carried it back with great pomp to Pagan.

To solve the difficulty of choosing a site for the enshrinement of the prize, the casket was placed on the back of a white elephant, and it was announced that wherever the animal halted there should be the resting place of the tooth.

Much to the disappointment of all, the elephant bearing his precious burden crossed the river and knelt down near the Tangyl hills. This was very far from the palace, and the king expressed his regret that he also had not two sacred teeth. Here again the wish was father to the miracle. Immediately there were two teeth instead of one! The duplicate was placed on the elephant's back and the beast was hidden to move on.

Five times the elephant halted before reaching the neighborhood of the palace, and at each place the tooth was miraculously multiplied, until at last the site of the Lokananda was reached and the king professed himself satisfied. At each stop a shrine was built, and at the last was reared the pile which still remains as one of the monuments to Anawrata's greatness.

Anawrata's further exploits would make a long tale. In the records of his reign indisputable facts have been strangely intermingled with wild fancies and grotesque imaginings. He is said to have built 43 cities and to have dug canals and

## Drug Makes Its Victim See Double

### Puts End to Choking Sensation of Gas.

London.—A jab in the arm instead of the choking sensation of gas is a new method of "putting you to sleep" in the dentist's chair.

The new drug is called evipan-sodium, and it has been in use for some months, not only for dental work but for more serious operations.

You sit in the chair. The anesthetist puts a strap around your upper arm just as in taking a blood pressure.

A vein expands a little under the pressure. You feel a short jab of the needle.

In a second things become hazy. You feel delightfully tired. Then you sleep.

There is none of that swelling, buzzing, choking feeling that gas gives some people.

In fact, you do not suspect anything. You do not even dream as you do under gas.

Meanwhile your teeth are being extracted.

Then you come round—slightly intoxicated. You see things double. You are not safe on your feet.

And this is the disadvantage of evipan. Unlike gas, you cannot go back to work after it. You must rest; and sleep.

But the evipan method is excellent for people who have had gas once and fear it.

Almost everybody can have it, if the dentist is given warning that it is wanted. The exceptions are people who have liver trouble or whose veins are too thin to take an injection.

Evipan, however, is more expensive than gas. It is a German discovery.

Some dental experts are against using it, on the grounds that not sufficient is known about the drug.

But it is expected that when sufficient data are available its use in dental and other operations will be more common.

## BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

### WIT AGAINST WIT

**I**T WAS a dreadful game the hunter with the terrible gun and Lightfoot the Deer were playing in the Green Forest. It was a matching of wit against wit, the hunter seeking to take Lightfoot's life and Lightfoot seeking to save it. The experience of other years had taught Lightfoot much of the ways of hunters and not one of the things he had learned about them was forgotten. But the hunter in his turn knew much of the ways of deer. So it was that each was trying his best to outguess the other.

When the hunter found the hiding place Lightfoot had left at the warning of Sammy Jay, he followed



There Was Only One Direction in Which It Was Safe for Lightfoot to Move.

Lightfoot's tracks for a short distance. It was slow work and only one whose eyes had been trained to notice little things could have done it. You see, there was no snow and it was only now and then when he had stepped on a bit of soft ground that Lightfoot had left a footprint. But there were other signs which the hunter knew how to read, a freshly upturned leaf here and

there, a bit of moss lightly crushed. These things told the hunter which way Lightfoot had gone.

Slowly, patiently, watchfully, the hunter followed. After a while he stopped with a satisfied grin. "I thought as much," he muttered. "He heard that pesky Jay and circled around so as to get my scent. I'll just cut across to my old trail and unless I am greatly mistaken I'll find his tracks there."

So swiftly, but silently, the hunter cut across his old trail and in a few moments he found just what he expected, one of Lightfoot's footprints. Once more he grinned. "Well, old fellow, I've outguessed you this time," said he to himself. "I am behind you and the wind is from you to me so that you cannot get my scent. I wouldn't be a bit surprised if you're behind that old windfall." He at once began to move forward silently and cautiously with eyes and ears alert and his terrible gun ready for instant use.

Now when Lightfoot following behind the hunter, had lost the scent of the latter, he guessed right away that the latter had found his tracks and had started to follow them. Lightfoot stood still and listened with all his might for some little sound to tell him where the hunter was. But there was no sound, and after a little Lightfoot began to move on. He didn't dare to remain still lest the hunter should creep up within shooting distance.

There was only one direction in which it was safe for Lightfoot to move, and that was the direction from which the Merry Little Breezes were blowing. As long as they brought him none of the dreaded man smell he knew that he was safe. The hunter might be behind him. Probably he was. But ahead of him, so long as the Merry Little Breezes were blowing in his face and brought no dreaded man smell, was safety.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

reservoirs for the benefit of his people. Under his efficient and energetic administration the petty kingdom of Pagan became an empire stretching from the Malacca Islands and Slam to Bengal and the frontiers of China. Thus was inaugurated the most glorious period in Burmese history.

Anawrata's end was tragic. One day, as he was riding through the forest on an elephant, he struck his head against the branch of a tree in which dwelt two nats—Teinbin and his wife, Leinbin. In a fit of rage the monarch dragged Leinbin down from the tree and beat her mercilessly.

Teinbin, in his turn, enraged at the king's cruelty, lay in wait for Anawrata in the depths of the jungle. Taking the form of a huge white buffalo, he furiously charged the unhappy monarch and succeeded in impaling him upon one of his horns. The body was never found.

#### Conquered by the Chinese.

For more than two centuries the successors of Anawrata more or less worthily maintained the dignity and prestige of Pagan. But in the north was developing a power that was soon to engulf not Pagan only, but almost the entire continent of Asia. Kublai Khan in 1254 conquered what is now Yunnan, and the Chinese were thus brought into contact with Burma. To the resulting conflict there could be but one issue. In 1288 Pagan fell before invaders from the north, never again to attain historical significance. Of the great battle between the two armies on the plain of Voelam, Marco Polo gives a graphic and spirited account.

Though under the circumstances, the fall of Pagan was inevitable, the last king of that unfortunate capital stands in pitiful contrast to the great Anawrata. Known to history as Tayokpyemin, the King Who Ran Away From the Chinese, he was utterly unworthy of his noble office. In the Mingalazedi is an inscription which commemorates his achievements at the table. Here it is recorded that he never dined off fewer than three hundred dishes!

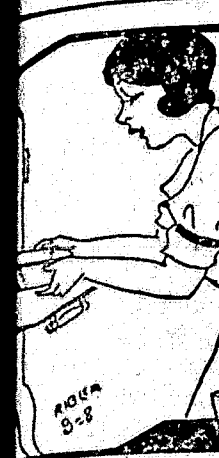
While the Chinese host was yet a long way from the city, the cowardly king fled down the river to Bassein. When the cooks whom he had taken with him were able to produce only 150 dishes, the full horror of his position dawned upon the unhappy monarch. He burst into childish tears and exclaimed, "Now I am poor indeed!"

When the invaders had taken their toll of Pagan and retired, he thought of returning. At Prome, however, he was met by one of his sons, who offered him poisoned food. For a time the weakling hesitated. At last, convinced that it was better to die so than by the sword, he yielded and met a fate that, as few writers have avoided the temptation to remark, was singularly appropriate to his character.

#### Ear Very Sensitive

The normal ear transmits to the brain the sensation of sound when a pressure variation of .001 dyne per square centimeter occurs at over 100 cycles per second. This pressure is about one millionth of a gram per square cm. or a thirty millionth of an ounce.

Wife's Idea



Tinware From Russia  
Do you agree that  
results when you buy  
don't you find it  
When the tin  
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it will never rust  
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THE HOUSE  
Lodger, Inc.—WNU

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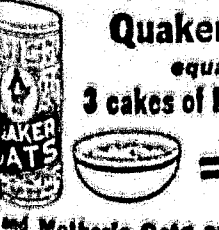
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and Mother's Oats are

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—WNU Service.

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Sensitive r transmits to the on of sound when tion of .001 dyne meter occurs at per second. This one millionth of e cm. or a thirty unce.

# Wife's Idea Box



**Finware From Rusting**  
Do you agree that you get results when you bake in tin- but don't you find that it is rust? When the tinplate is it thoroughly with lard. In your oven and heat it it will never rust after ment, if you take ordinary

THE HOUSEWIFE.  
Lodger, Inc.—WNU Service.

**King Club for Blind**  
men have been taking part- ess and even boxing and ericket in England, but the evelopment in that direction g club for the blind formed hester. There are about 40 who go on a rambling tour o weeks. While they are led by guides who have esight, they get along sur- well, even on rough roads the hills. They thoroughly air outing, are good walk- a tramp of 15 miles is ay for them.

**Duty**  
of duty let two words con-; y they graven on thy heart- main!  
le and be just.

—Prior.

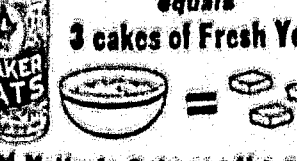


# WHEN THEY SHOW THESE SIGNS

**Weakness, Constipation, and Poor Appetite,**  
ck their diets for this all- portant, 3-purpose vitamin

are nervous, poor in appetite, e of order, because their daily e enough of the precious Vita- et keeping fit. Sings keep them back like a lack- erative food element. re everyone Quaker Oats every e. Because in addition to its gen- rity of Vitamin B for keeping- nishes food-energy, muscle and- ing ingredients. For about 1/2c riving it tomorrow for a 2-week- et Oats has a wholesome, nut- rious appeal to the appetite. rprisingly good. All grocers

**VITAMIN B FOR KEEPING FIT... 1c worth of Quaker Oats equals 3 cakes of Fresh Yeast**



and Mother's Oats are the same

# Accent Is on Costume Suit for Fall

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



SO MANY women do not think they can wear suits, because, unless one be slim and svelte, a blouse and skirt are apt to prove a problem at the waist-line. To such "cheerio" is the message for designers of vision and inventive genius have taken the matter to heart and have come to the rescue of despairing ones. They have surmounted the difficulty via that which they are pleased to title it fashion's vocabulary as the "costume suit." Need less to say the new costume suits carry the promise of a foremost vogue, autumn and winter through, seeing that they are proving as effective as a strict reducing diet in slenderizing the figure.

The idea is to top a slim frock or some one or other of the incomparably handsome wools or wools-and-silk, such as are glorifying the current fabric showings, with a varied length coat to match. The fact that intriguing fur trimmings are playing such an important role in present-day styling adds to the glamor and prestige of these voguish costumes.

In tuning the theme of these slenderizing suit effects to the individuality of the wearer, much depends upon the coat to "turn the trick." The accompanying illustration of a trio of molds recently shown by style creators of the Chicago wholesale market district demonstrates the point better than words can tell.

If your ambition is to arrive at slimness and height, the costume to the left in the picture will help you make dreams come true. The slightly full-below-the-elbow sleeves, with just the right length to the coat, combined with fitted bodice lines and slender hipline trend to accentuate a slenderized silhouette. The simple gored lines of the skirt also trend to the straight slim look.

The bright metal touch which is so dramatically enhancing the new

fashions is present in the double collar and pointed vestee front. The collar is of black lynx as is the banding at the bottom of the coat.

For the tall stately woman or the slim older woman who aspires to added slimness, an answer to her longings is given in the smart restaurant costume as pictured in the center of the group. It reflects influence of the Italian renaissance especially in the grandiose royal purple velvet which fashions it. The rich and beautiful reds, purples and greens of early Italian painters are the featured kind this season. Fitted basque with snug little waist line, trimly fitting hips and flaring below-the-knees skirt are all flattering. The glaringly new details, however, are a youthful peplum flare of the jacket together with full sleeves that are fitted in at the wrist to be very flattering to the hands. The pillow muff which she carries is also significant, for it has been quite some time since this type of muff was in fashion. The fur is a shaded trimmer and its manner of bordering the edges emphasizes a high-style trimming note.

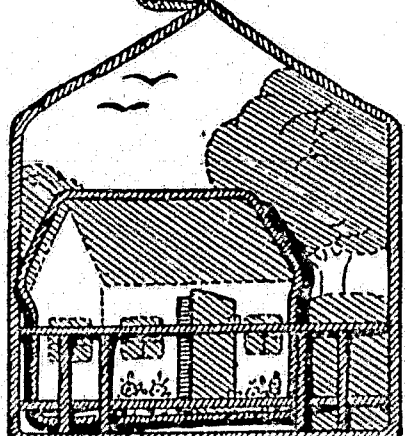
From Russia comes the suggestion for the fitted town suit shown to the right. It registers as very "young" for its flared tunic line a la Russe makes it youthful. It is flattering to either the tall or short slim figure, depending upon the length of the coat. Mahogany rust, a new rich tone not too reddish is the color of the cloth. Tailored bandings of beige trimmer make this costume suit look all the more Russian. The frock underneath, however, is quite American with its simple tailored lines and amusing pockets and novel wooden buttons.

smart suede shown in favorite colors.

Bows of ermine are being worn instead of buckles on evening shoes. The fur cape is back stronger than ever in a dozen different pelts. Cording and silk fringe are both used to finish the necklines of new dresses.

# PEASANT COTTAGE POT HOLDER SET

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



With a very little handwork you can have this charming little peasant cottage with a fence around it, right in your kitchen. When you are not using it the house fits inside the pocket formed by the fence. Colors in the house and field beyond are stamped and stenciled and require merely outlining. Size finished about 9 by 12 inches.

Package A-11 contains the stamped and tinted material of linene for the potholder and the container, also the binding for fence and instructions how to make it up. Sent postpaid for 15 cents.

Address HOME CRAFT CO., DEPT. A, NINETEENTH AND ST. LOUIS AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Inclose stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

**Man's Chemical Value Declines**  
Even human beings have devalued, according to a European scientist, who declares that at present prices chemicals in a man 5 feet 8 inches high are worth only \$37.87, compared with \$80 five years ago.

# DISTRESS MONEY

During the war and after the collapse of the Austrian monarchy, when coins disappeared and were largely hoarded, many different kinds of paper notes, so-called "distress money," were issued by various towns, villages and provinces. In addition to primitive slips of paper, pieces of wood, parchment, leather, lacquer, and even porcelain were used as money. All these are on show at a remarkable exhibition at the Bogenbund gallery at Vienna. The exhibition shows that not only societies, but also innkeepers, newspapers, and political parties issued money tokens.

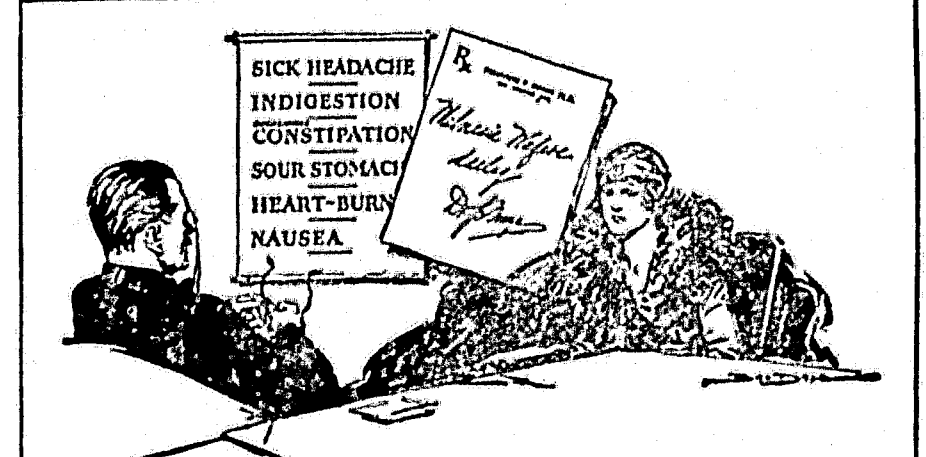


# Beauty that "Stays On"



Try Simoniz and Simoniz Kleener on your car. They'll make it sparkle like new again... and stay beautiful! In fact, you can't expect your car to keep its beauty unless you Simoniz it. Only Simoniz protects the finish, makes it last longer, and keeps the colors from fading. So, the sooner you Simoniz your car the better.

**MOTORISTS WISE**  
**SIMONIZ**

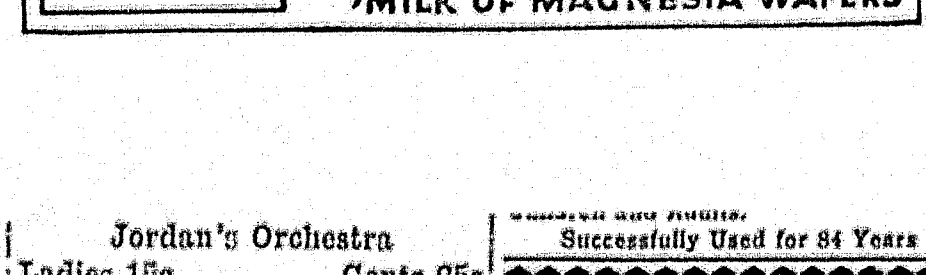


# WHEN THE DOCTOR SAYS YOU HAVE "TOO MUCH ACID"

Health, your doctor will tell you, is based on a delicate balance in the system between *acidity* and *alkalinity*. Modern day habits, especially the foods we eat, destroy this balance by creating *excess acids*. Watch for acid danger signals!

In the mouth acids attack enamel, bring tooth decay and bad breath. In the stomach they attack delicate linings and bring sick headaches, indigestion, gas and constipation, and often chronic disorders.

Neutralize excess acids at once with Milnesia Wafers—original Milk of Magnesia in tasty Wafer form. One Wafer before bedtime, and the whole digestive system, from mouth and gums to intestines, is kept sweet and clean and clear of these harmful acids. Thousands of physicians now recommend Milnesia.



Damage exceeded \$5,000,000. Continued on Page Four

Rehearsals at the I. O. O. F. hall on Wednesday, Oct. 9.

blame for what the others did not accomplish.

Jordan's Orchestra Ladies 15c Gents 25c

Successfully Used for 84 Years



# STAR DUST

## MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

PROBABLY one of the most dramatic things that has ever happened in connection with the making of motion pictures was the confession in New York of those six young gangsters recently.

Accused of murdering a collector for the subway, they had been grilled all night without result. A motion picture executive was in the office of District Attorney Geoghan the next day on business. Geoghan happened to mention the case, and added "Want to meet one of them?"

The one they called Duke was brought in—sleek, composed, determinedly innocent. The movie man questioned him about himself and finally asked "How'd you like to pose for a news reel?"

Duke was delighted; he promptly took out a comb and fixed his hair. A news reel crew from the movie man's own organization was on hand, unknown to him; it had been sent down just on a hunch.

So—the six young bandits were called in, and the first thing anybody knew they were confessing the crime. The excitement of breaking into the movies was too much for them!

Pilly Adrienne Ames, who thought she was seriously ill and found that her trouble was just hunger, caused by the need of dieting in order to go on making pictures! Seems funny that girls with plenty of money can't eat, when so many people can't do it because they can't buy food!

That need for dieting has a lot to do with the retirement of screen stars. When Phyllis Haver left the movies, just as her career was at its height, (she'd been asked to do "Anna Christie"—remember?—and didn't), and Garbo got the part she said to me "Just think! Now I can eat all the baked beans I want to!"

And she can—she married a man who's head of a big canned goods business.

One star's meat is another star's poison. Paramount bought the popular book, "National Velvet," so that Claudette Colbert could play the heroine, a part not very well suited to her, and she knew it. Katherine Hepburn is crazy to play it. So maybe Paramount will borrow her for it, or perhaps RKO will buy the story from them for her. You can be sure of one thing—Hepburn will play it. She gets what she wants.

Put the name of Jimmie Savo down in your notebooks; it looks as if he'd be one of our biggest stars before long.

Known as one of our greatest masters of pantomime, quite as great as Chaplin, he long ago made a name for himself on the stage. But the movies didn't seem to take to him. He made a picture for Flecht and MacArthur, "Once in a Blue Moon," which was so bad that he tried to buy it from them so that it wouldn't be released. He was fine but the picture was awful. Finally it was shown in a few places, advertised as "The Worst Picture in the World."

You can imagine how Savo liked that. But now Hal Roach has signed him up and promised that he can select his own stories. Maybe he'll get a break, and then he'll land on top. Maybe he won't, and you'll never see him on the screen after one picture. He deserves the best of luck.

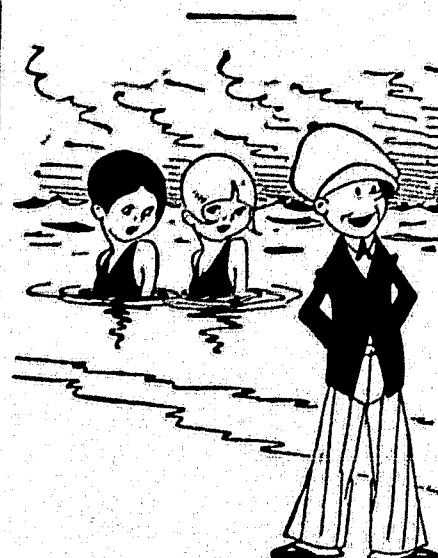
He's a delightful person, very good looking, rather naive, which is odd in a man who has been on Broadway for years.

Ruth Chatterton's career may take another twist. She left the stage ten years ago, went into pictures two years later, and now may return to the stage again.

She owes her start in pictures to Lubitsch, who gave her a part when nobody else wanted her. She went straight to the top, as you know.

Now pictures don't seem to be quite the right field for her, and the theatrical managers are urging her

## HELPS SOME



"Jack is always getting into hot water."  
"Yes. He is so cold-blooded I suppose it is a kind of relief."

to come back. Nice to have two strings to your bow, isn't it?

Think way, way back, you old timers, and remember Carol Dempster, who used to make pictures for

D. W. Griffith. saw her on the street in Westport, Conn., one day not long ago, and never did anyone look less like a movie star, or more beautiful. She's happily married and the movies nowadays just mean something to go to evenings.

James Melton, that sweet singer of the air waves, is in Hollywood to do a picture. And the first thing that happened to him after he arrived was an encounter with a hold-up man. He arrived at his destination—a party at Pat O'Brien's—thrilled to death over it.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Jimmie Cagney is drinking tea afternoons—just happens to like it . . . Jean Harlow will be a brunette in "Riff Raff" . . . Ford Bond, Kelvin Keck and James Wallington are resigning as radio announcers. They're free lance artists now, thank you . . . Take all your handkerchiefs to "The Dark Angel" . . . Fredric March almost missed the boat when he sailed for Europe the other day . . . Can you imagine Kate Smith in roles of the Maria Dressler type? One of the movie magnates says, but as yet Kate hasn't promised to try them.

© Western Newspaper Union.

## Planes Aid in War Upon Liquor Ships

### Rum Runners Now Transfer Cargoes at Sea.

Washington. — Customs officials are mapping plans for a decisive campaign against the latest ruse of rum runners who have shifted their bases to the high seas.

Stripped of their former bases by co-operative moves of the United States, France, Newfoundland, British Honduras and Guatemala, smugglers are now chartering vessels to transport liquor cargoes from Europe for delivery to smaller ships at sea.

This was disclosed in reports from customs officials to executives of the Treasury department.

A large fleet of planes is operating from seven scattered coastal points, spotting doubtful vessels 50 miles out at sea. These planes are in constant touch with revenue cutters and land stations.

Tightened restrictions on Atlan-

tic Islands which previously had based large numbers of rum running boats, have driven the smugglers to bold measures. Some in recent months have even run small liquor vessels into large American ports, on the chance they would slip by.

One by one the choicest operating bases of the rum runners have vanished. Mariel, Cuba; Belize in British Honduras; Puerto Barrios in Guatemala, St. John's Island in Newfoundland and the French colony, St. Pierre et Miquelon, each has been closed under agreement with their governments.

Within the next two months, it was indicated, the drive against the chartered ships is expected to be felt. Though the campaign may later be extended to Pacific ports, rum smuggling on that coast does not appear so heavy.

## Farmer Rents Turkeys to Eat Grasshoppers

Gypsum, Kan.—Victor Van Meter of this town has one of the most unusual money-making schemes ever tried in this vicinity.

He owns 700 turkey gobblers which he rents out at \$2.50 per day to farmers whose farms are infested with grasshoppers and locusts. The gobblers gobble the insects and Van Meter moves on to another farm. He provides portable roosts in the fields for the young turkeys. Van Meter pitches a tent near by, personally supervises the work and sees to it that no harm comes to his turkeys.

Sometimes it requires three or four days to rid one farm completely of the insects but the farmers say it is well worth the price. When the gobblers are thoroughly fattened Van Meter will sell them and raise another flock.

### Nova Scotia Discovered 3 Times

Nova Scotia, the Atlantic province of Canada, claims three discoverers. John Cabot landed on Cape Breton Island in 1497, declared he was the discoverer and claimed it for Henry VII of England. John Denys, a Frenchman, touched on it in 1500 and thought that he had discovered it. In 1521 Jean Verrazano, a Florentine under the commission of Francis I of France, came across it and claimed the entire American coastline from Nova Scotia to the Carolinas, and "all the regions beyond." Although there is no proof, there is everything of a convincing nature to make fairly definite that Leif Ericson, the adventurous Viking, discovered Nova Scotia away back in 1000.

## Execution Chamber Uses Two Methods

### North Carolina Will Use Gas and Electricity.

Raleigh, N. C.—Newer than the gas-electric railway car is the gas-electric death chamber soon to be completed in North Carolina's central prison here.

The combination death house was designed by engineers of the state highway and public works commission.

The new chamber is being installed within the present octagonal death chamber at the prison.

There will be a panel about three feet high and nine feet long, in front of double, shatter-proof plate glass, through which witnesses may watch the execution.

The interior will be of bolted and welded steel plates.

The exterior will be covered with terra-cotta tile except for the glass observation windows.

A special walkway will connect the chamber with "death row." Two heavy doors, like refrigerator doors in this walkway will form an air lock and one door cannot be opened unless the other is closed.

A prisoner will be strapped into the chair, as in electrocutions and a jar filled with hydrochloric acid will be placed under the chair.

Directly above the jar will be a rack containing five pellets of cyanide of potassium. After the doors are locked and sealed an electric button will split the pellets into the acid.

The first inhalations of the resulting cyanide-hydrochloric acid gas

will cause unconsciousness and death will follow almost immediately. Then an exhaust fan will drive the gas out through a special flue through the prison roof. The doors cannot be opened until the gas is exhausted.

## Governor's Porto Rico Palace Next to Oldest

La Fortaleza, the Governor's Palace, is next to the oldest house in Porto Rico. Its huge towers and connecting galleries were completed before 1540. Its treasure vaults extend below the sea and here were stored, until they could be shipped to Spain, the cargoes of gold and silver gathered from Mexico and South America in the early days of Spanish occupation.

Historic frescoes, fine mirrors and rare stained glass adorn the Governor's Palace; doors, screens and other parts of native wood are rich with the patina of age. The large room extending across the entire front of the palace was known as the "throne room" under Spanish rule, because here were held audiences with the governor general, the direct representative of the Spanish throne.

Beyond the Governor's Palace looms the great cathedral, the burial place of Ponce de Leon, founder of San Juan. Near by is Casa Blanca, built by his children, and said to be the oldest continuously inhabited house in North America.—New York Times.

**GOOD LIGHT Every Night**  
WITH A  
**Coleman LANTERN**  
Just the light you need for every outdoor use... on the farm, for hunting, fishing, outdoor sports, the gasoline type globe, porcelain venturi lamp, electrically operated pump. Like Coleman lamps, it makes and burns its own gas from regular gasoline. It's a big value with years of dependable lighting service, for only \$5.95.  
SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER—or write for FREE Folder.  
THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO.  
Dept. W110 Wichita, Kans.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.

**IODO CHROME**  
Stingless Iodine  
Does not irritate or destroy the tissue. For Ringworm, Athlete's Foot, Scabies, Itch, Eczema, etc.  
35c all drug stores. By mail 35c.  
W. W. PARSONS, 111 N. Fairmont Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**CLASSIFIED ADS**  
Money Advances to Established Corporations for legitimate purposes. We also purchase and liquidate accounts receivable at low rates. Solicitors, credit investigators and accountants. Liquidation & Discount Syndicate, Inc., 101 Cedar St., New York, N. Y.  
Magazine Subscribers. We place new and renewal subscriptions for all periodicals. Lowest rates. Money saving ratings on request. H. B. Broadbent, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Movie Star Photos Given Away Both Nights

BETHEL, MAINE

Time of inoculation and the appearance of the first symptoms.

to get the blaze under  
Colonial Wharves,  
the warehouse, esti-  
mate exceeded \$5,000.  
Continued on Page Four

BETTER POP



UT. POP!  
OF THE  
SOCIETY  
DOGS  
MEET

Watch Your Kidney  
Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood  
YOUR kidneys are constantly cleaning waste matter from your stream. But kidneys sometimes fail to do their work—do not act as intended—fail to remove poisons from the system when they should. Then you may suffer from backache, dizziness, scanty or irregular urination, getting up at night, limbs, feel nervous, night all upset.  
Don't delay! Use Doan's. Doan's are especially for poisoning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users all over. Get them from any drug store.

UCH  
IS LIFE

Charles Sughroo  
RAVELED  
POP!

Along

Thousands of Children Suffer from Round Worms, and Their Mothers do not always know what the signs are.

Signs of Round Worms: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, short breath, hard and full with pains, pale face, eyes short dry cough, grinding teeth, etc.

Mrs. E. W. Stephan, 31 K Road, Dorchester, Mass., "My little girl's freedom from children's diseases, colds, constipation, etc., I attribute to the use of True's Elixir."

**Dr. True's Elixir**  
The True Family Laxative and Round Worm Expeller  
Made from imported herbs, and in cleansing the intestinal tract of Children and Adults.  
Successfully Used for 84 Years

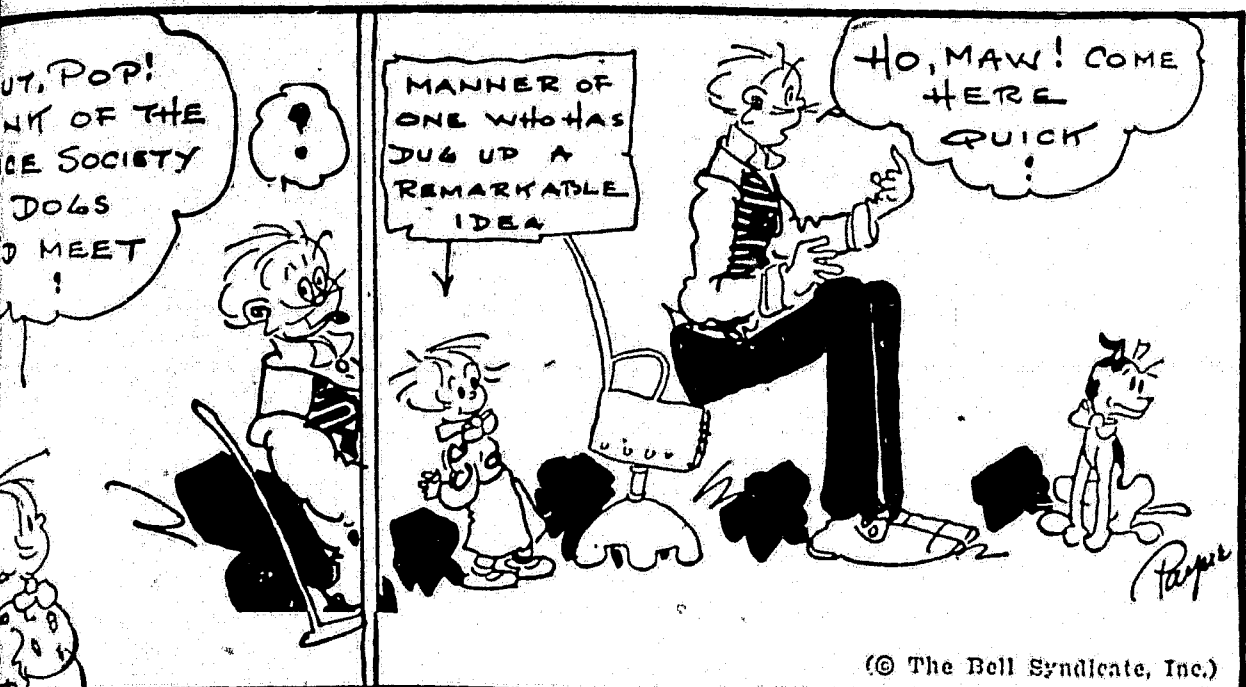
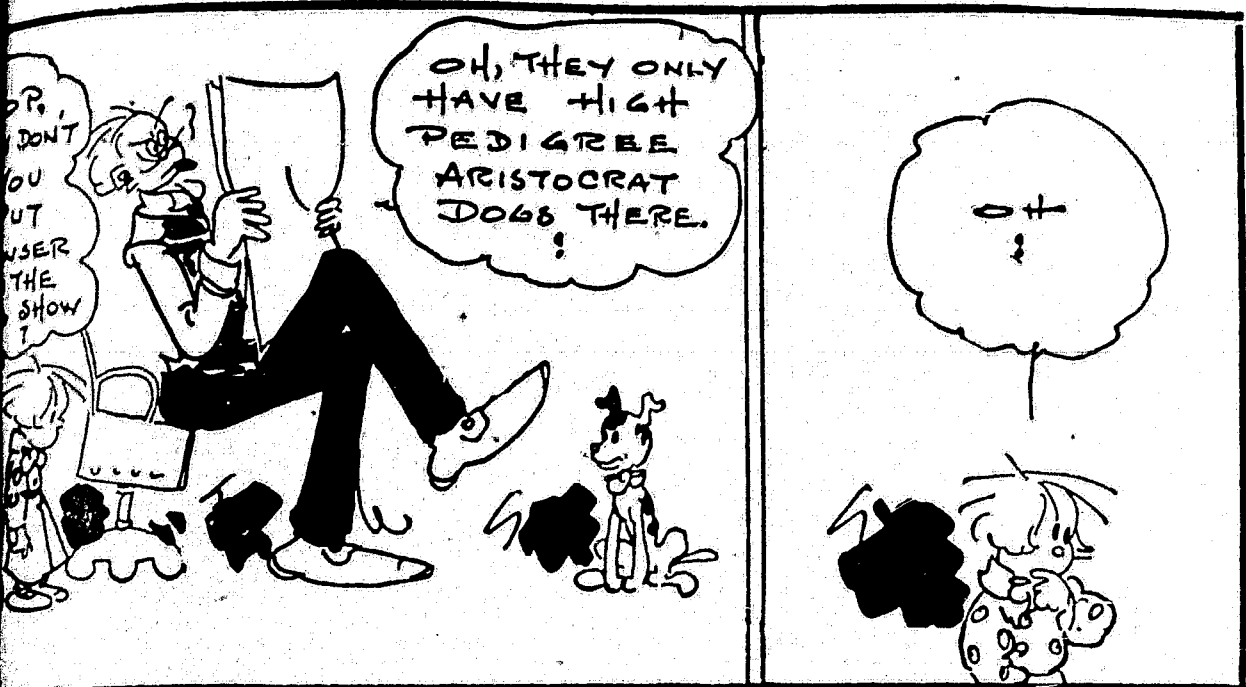
WNU-2

**ITCHING**  
anywhere on the body  
also burning irritated skin  
soothed and helped by  
**Resinol**

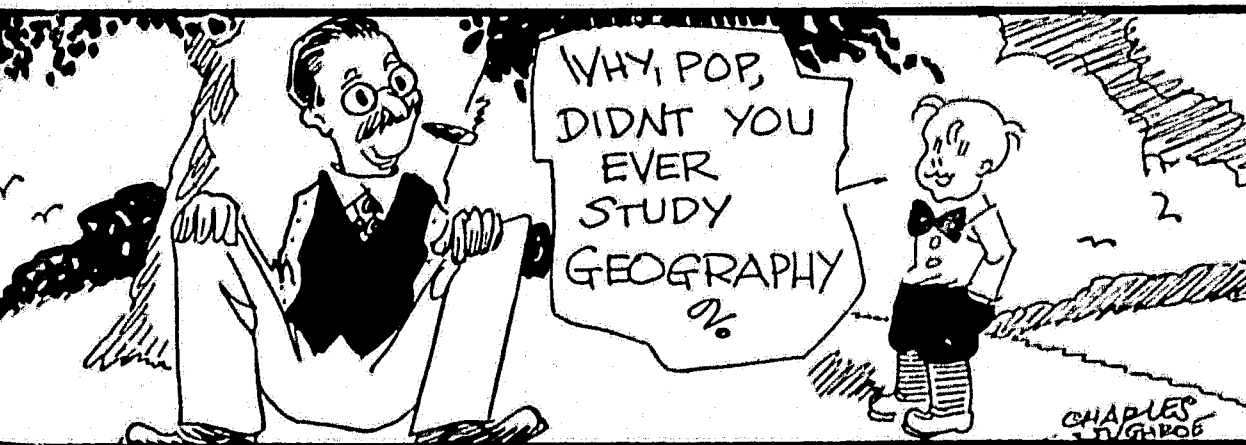


BETTER POP

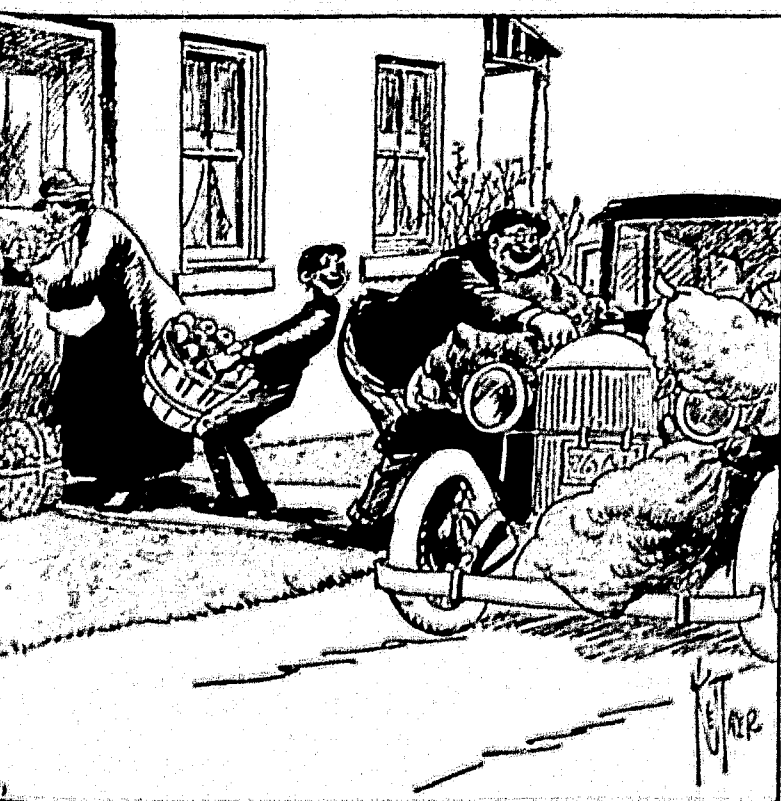
By C. M. PAYNE



(© The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)



Along the Concrete



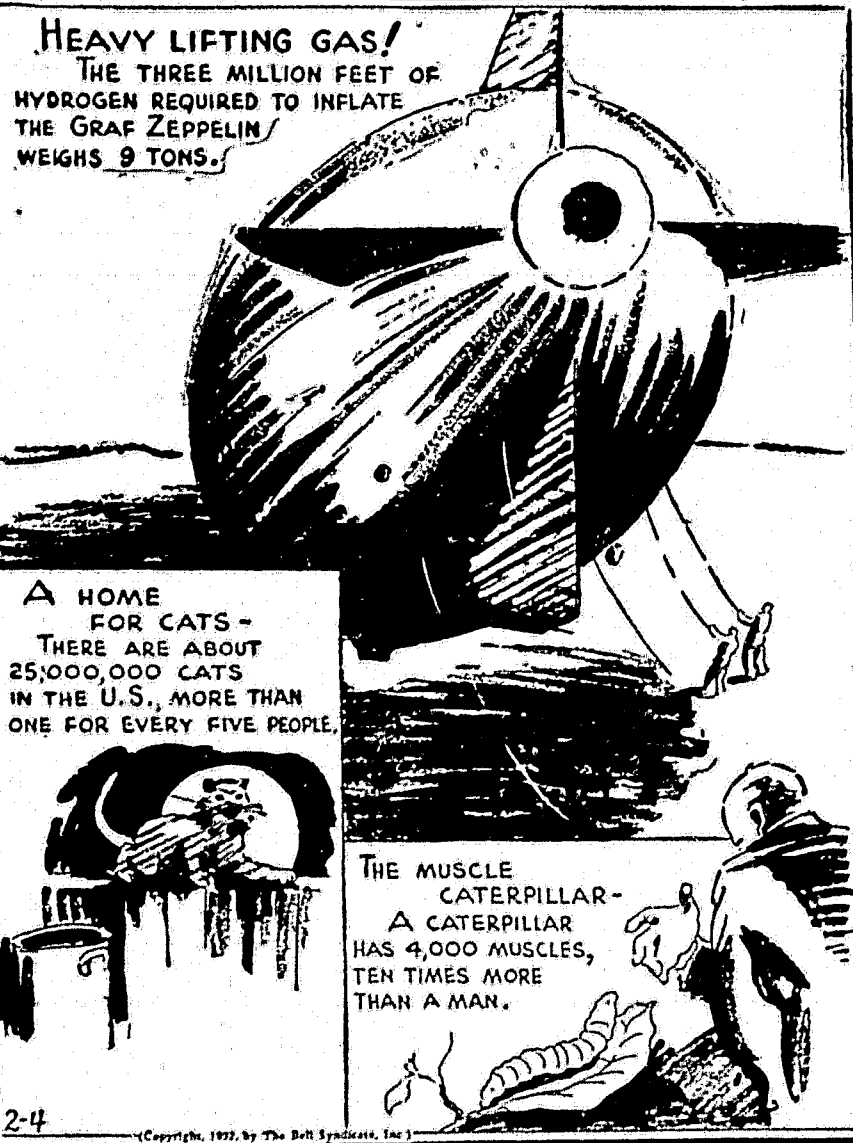
Prepared for Peace  
"I apologize!" said one diplomat.

"But you have given no offense," said the other.  
"I know there is no present reason for my apologizing. But I wish to be on record with an expression of willingness to do so on the slightest provocation."

So Convenient  
"Oh, I'm so glad you have a brown cow, Uncle John," effused the young girl from the city, looking over the stock.  
"Why so, my dear?" asked Uncle John.  
"Because now I won't have to do without my chocolate milk while I'm visiting here."—Capper's Weekly.

Saving  
"You still think a citizen ought to save money?"  
"Yes," said Senator Sorghum. "But if he happens to be a lobbyist he shouldn't try to salvage too much in a lump."

AMAZE A MINUTE  
SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



WNU Service

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Statistics  
"You seem to favor statistical debate," answered Senator Sorghum. "I hope that conversation may avert riotous demonstrations. I dislike the new statistical tendency to keep count of the killed or wounded innocent bystanders."

Individualism  
"Of course, you like money," said the interviewer.  
"Of course," replied Senator Sorghum. "I'm still struggling to save a little fortune for myself."  
"And then what?"  
"Then I'll wonder what's going to become of it."

Art Mart  
"Do you think America will take a leading place in art as it has taken in commerce?"  
"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Slax. "We captains of industry are just waking up to the advantages that art affords if you know how to buy and when to sell."

True Love  
"Are you sure you love me?" said a pretty girl to her admirer.  
"Love you!" echoed the smitten one. "Why, darling, while I was bidding you good by on the porch last night your dog bit a piece out of the calf of my leg, and I never noticed it till I got home."



For the blaze under control  
Colonial Wharves, Ltd.,  
the warehouse, estimated  
damage exceeded \$5,000,000.  
Continued on Page Four

series of eight and give prizes the  
same as they did last winter.  
A card party will be held by the  
Bethel club at the I. O. O. F. hall on  
Wednesday, Oct. 9.

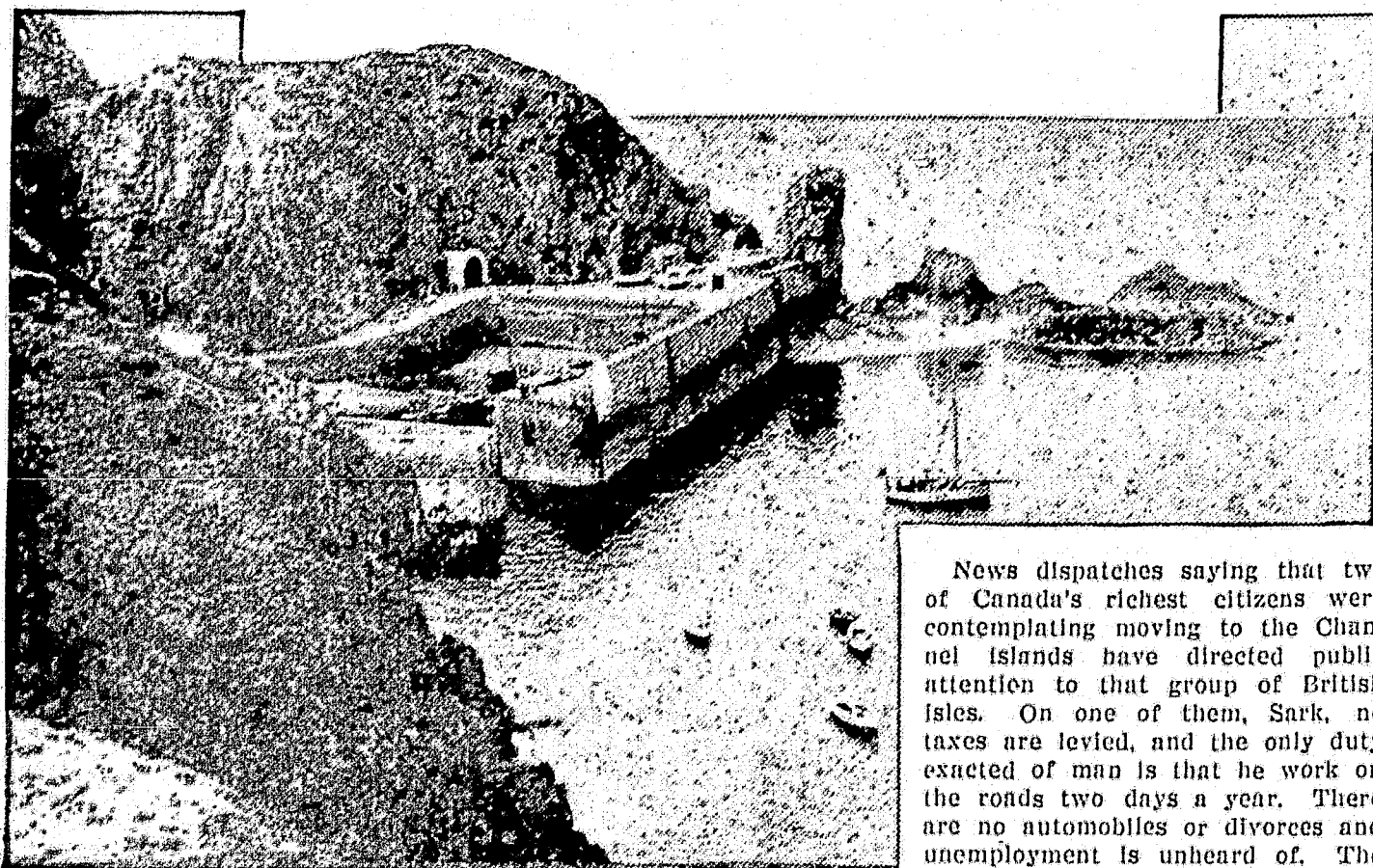
teachers took the credit for what  
the diligent pupil accomplished,  
but never assumed any of the  
blame for what the others did not  
accomplish.

BETHEL GRANGE HALL  
FRIDAY, OCT. 4  
Jordan's Orchestra  
Ladies 15c Gents 25c

Made from imported herbs, aids nature  
in cleansing the intestinal tract. For  
Children and Adults.  
Successfully Used for 84 Years



## Taxless Heaven Is Sought by Millionaires



Robert Hathaway. The picture which is shown herewith is of the little harbor of Le Creux, Island of Sark.

News dispatches saying that two of Canada's richest citizens were contemplating moving to the Channel Islands have directed public attention to that group of British Isles. On one of them, Sark, no taxes are levied, and the only duty exacted of man is that he work on the roads two days a year. There are no automobiles or divorces and unemployment is unheard of. The island is ruled by a "queen," Mrs.

## Marne Taxicab Starts Journey to Oregon



An American Legion post of Portland, Ore., recently bought in Paris, France, a taxicab 25 years old and had it shipped to Oregon. It is one of the famous fleet of cabs that carried French troops from Paris to the first battle of the Marne. The old vehicle is here seen starting its long journey.

## "G" Men Go Through Their Daily Dozen



"G" men must keep physically fit for their duties frequently are strenuous. Here are a number of these Department of Justice men doing their daily dozen setting up exercises on the roof gymnasium of their headquarters in Washington.

**Charon, the Ferryman**  
In classic myth, Charon was the ferryman of the Styx. Charon's toll is a coin, equivalent to about a penny, which was placed in the mouth or hand of the dead by the ancient Greeks to pay Charon for ferrying the spirit across the River Styx to the Elysian fields.

**Lizards Lay Eggs in Earth**  
Unlike frogs that lay eggs in water, lizards dig out a small cavity in a sunny spot where they lay some 15 or 20 soft-shelled eggs which are kept soft by moist earth. The eggs are long and rather small, about half as big around as an ordinary lead pencil.

**Many Affected by Day Blindness**  
Persons who are afflicted with day blindness, the inability to see as well in daylight as in darkness, are far more numerous than those who suffer from night blindness, the inability to see after nightfall except under a strong artificial light.—Collier's Weekly.

## Going After Old Al Capone Tax



Joseph Lawrence, administrator of taxes and penalties of the Department of Justice, is pictured at his desk poring over documents furnished information for the assessment of \$120,000 in old taxes against Al Capone and some of the members of the old Chicago mob with which he was connected in the days of prohibition. A some 10,000,000 odd barrels of high power beer, seized by authorities between 1921 and 1932, furnished the basis of the assessment.

## Chiefs of the Young Democrats



Here are the president and vice president of the Young Clubs of America who were elected at a meeting in Miami. They are Frank Wickham of Sioux Falls, S. D., and Mrs. Loe of Leesburg, Va.

## Earphones in a Cleveland Church



Science became the servant of religion at St. Columba's, Cleveland, Ohio, when 40 special earphones were installed for the fit of these hard of hearing. Women are seen above using the which is wired to a microphone in the pulpit. Each earphone and the user can tune up or down, according to remoteness.

BETHEL  
BETHEL NEWS, 1935  
Volume XXI—Number  
NEW  
of the  
WEEK  
WITHOUT OR AG  
Italy—"With the  
League, or aga  
ne"—so Mussolini sta  
tions some time ago.  
of hesitation, caused  
attitude of Britain and  
continues to push ahead  
for the invasion of E  
rvers say that it will  
suicide for him to tu  
Meanwhile Halle S  
Emperor, restates  
for peace but warns th  
of the League of Natio  
Italian threat makes im  
patriation necess  
NO NEW TAXES  
Washington, D. C.—The  
makes public a sup  
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Roosevelt. The m  
istic in tone, assur  
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cases will be necessa  
cases that the deficit  
of the current fiscal y  
\$1,445,500,110 below the  
original estimate. "Th  
the tax structure of  
ment," says President  
"is now stronger tha  
in our history."  
BEST COAL STRIKE  
Washington, D. C.—The  
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fers. During this s  
e in 28 States, affecti  
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and the workers ga  
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hour, and a 9 cent ra  
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NAN PROTESTANTS  
NAZI RULE  
Berlin, Germany—German  
ants sent 80 delegates to  
Berlin at which drast  
is condemning Nazi  
were to be passed  
Minister for Church  
to bulldoze them into  
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church authority. The  
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most advanced city, the  
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SPAIN HAS \$5,000,000  
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and closed to 1  
from a cold ride  
a thorough baptis  
Wapping district  
on crude rubber  
took more than 2  
and three fire flo  
set the blaze unde  
Colonial Wharves,  
the warehouse, est  
exceeded \$5,000,  
Continued on Page Four